DECATUR MORNING REVIEW.

VOL. VI. DECATUR, ILL, THURSDAY MORNING DECEMBER 20, 1883. NO. 95

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Have you been sleighing yet?

Buy your Christmas presents.

Christmas trees are blossoming.

The holidays commence next week.

The sun rises at 7:19 and sets at 4:25.

Ladies shoes, low prices,[J. W. BAKER. d9 d6t

Miss Mattie Vickers in Jacquine, Monday evening.

School shoes, low prices—J. W. BAKER. d13,d&w 7t

Nice mixed candy, 15 cents a pound at Wood Bros. d-2w

School shoes, low prices.—J. W BAKER. dI3,d&w 7t

The cold weather is hard on hack and street car drivers.

Madame Jarley's wax works at the tabernacle to-morrow night.

Capt Hartley gives a masquerade skating carnival this evening.

The scholars in the public schools will have two weeks vacation.

Court will most likely adjourn to-morrow or Saturday, for the holidays.

Take a look at the elegant stationery at the City Book Store. 16dwtf.

The Rifles' ball occurs next Monday evening. It is going to be a fine affair.

Humpty Dumpty will hump around the stage of the opera house to morrow night.

See Madame Jarley's Automatic Wax Works at the tabernacle on Friday evening.

The Rifles ball next Monday evening, will be a bon ton affair. Don't fail to attend.

The prophet who predicted a mild winter, should be presented with a leather medal

The hues in the Alfred Bailey's case, were as stated in yesterday morning's REVIEW.

Original Budweiser beer on draft every day at the Globe Saloon, Renbsamen, proprietor. ch

Merchants are now experiencing a lively trade, something they should have had several weeks ago.

You can get any make of gun at the Sportsmen Headquarters, 257 North Main street. d14d&w1w

Country exchanges are getting off the following time honored item-"Swearing off time is drawing near."

The ponds in this vicinity are covered with fine ice, and lovers of ice skating are getting much enjoyment out of it.

For best holiday Beef, Turkies Oysters, Eggs, and Groceries, go to E. B Pratt & Co., 537 North Church Street ch

Every style and pattern of skates—ice and roller--cheap at the popular gun store of H. Mueller, East Main street.

The Jarley wax works will amuse old and young alike The various figures will doubtless be comical in the extreme.

To-day is arraignment day in the circuit court. The prisoners will be given an opportunity to say guilty or not guilty

W., A Bridges, 215 North Main street has the latest patterns in wall paper. See them and learn the prices. o17tf

Linn & Scruggs' mammoth dry goods house will be opened every evening during the month of December. dec4tf

The pension examining board met yesterday, but there was only one applicant before them. He wanted an original pension.

Three or four different sleighing parties were out again last evening, enjoying themselves in the good old-fashioned bob-sleigh.

A claim of $2,340 was filed in the county court yesterday against the estate of Margaret Conklin. It was in favor of Robt. Conklin.

The Joliet rolling mills, which have been shut down for some time, will start up again in a few days, with a double force of workmen.

The boys now have heaps of fun hitching on to vehicles with their hand sleds. They enjoy the snow more than any other person.

We called on Mr White, the gate man, and found him doing a good business. One man writes him for Piatt Co, another for Harrison Co., Ind., a third had sent $390 for three counties in south Illinois. White's gate seems to be a fine convenience, and he comes to our town highly recommended as an honest dealer. He lives at Neoga, Ill., was a farmer, and very poor only a short time ago. d20w1d5t

E. R. Chase came to our town last week, having sold $1,035 worth of Whitels gate territory. He had sold $2,300 worth before this time. Speculators come see. White is in this enterprise. d20d&w1w

Hon. Sydney Grear, a member of the Illinois legislature, died at his home in Jonesboro, Union county, on Tuesday, after a long and painful illness.

Chrismas cards, immense variety and at all prices, at the City Book Store. Special prices will be made to any one buying for a school or class 16dwtf.

The Illinois department of agriculture report the average condition of winter wheat in this month at 96. Last year, for the same month it was 94, for the state at large.

The congregation and friends of the Universalist church will hold a sociable this evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James D Tait, No. 237. East Jefferson street.

P. Loeb says he has made irons for about 200 different gates, but says White's gate is ahead of all. He made wheels for White's gate. Farmers can see it at Drake's hotel. dw

The grand jury has adjourned, and the members who have been serving their country, have returned to the bosoms of their families, where they will eat holiday turkey and grow fat.

The Henley Roller Skate, the latest and best in the market, light running and adjustable, and the only complete and perfect roller skate made. For sale by H. MUELLER. dch

It will cost you nothing, and may save you something, if you will look through the stock of guns, revolvers etc, at the wholesale powder house No 257 North Main st. d14-d&w1w

Turkisk water pipes—fine Meerschaums, a full assortment, suitable for holiday presents The finest assortment ever shown in Decatur, at Fred Pahmeyer's—Opera Block ch

You can find at the City Book Store fine books, books in sets, books for the young and for the old, bibles, albums, pictures, mirrors and stationary all suitable for Christmas presents 16dwtf.

Last evening Officer Helmick arrested Mr James Lorher on a state warrant, swore out by Wm F. Dennis. It charged him with threats to do bodily injury The matter will be settled to-day

Some little excitement was created on South Main street last evening by Officer Jim Reynolds arresting a drunken man, who was not disposed to go to jail He finally went, and will have to interview a justice today.

An indictment was returned by the grand jury against George Alford, who attempted to outrage little Belle Lehman. Other indictments were returned but they cannot be presented to the public, as the culprits are still at large.

L. L. Ferris & Co have the largest and best selected stock of boots and shoes in the city They buy directly from the manufacturers, and their prices can not be discounted For a good boot or shoe and rubber wear, go to Ferris & Co. d2d&w

The postoffice at Mier, Wabash county, was burglariously entered on Monday night. The burglars were frightened away before they effected an entrance to the vault, but they secured a number of postoffice orders, stamps, etc. They left their tools behind them.

H. Mueller has the largest and finest stock of breech-loading shot guns and rifles in the city, and thinks nothing would make a nicer Christmas present for a friend. Also all the finer brands and grades of ammunition and sportman's fixtures. Call and see his stock.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly cleanses the blood, stimulates the vital functions, and restores the health and strength. No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood. d15 &w1w

When in quest of good fresh groceries, bulk oysters, celery, choice butter, or anything in the provision line, don't fail to call on Hanks & Patterson, in the new Whitmer Block, South Water street. They pledge themselves to do the square thing by their customers. dw-18-1w

If you want to laugh and have a good time, go to the tabernacle to night, and see the 100 skaters en masque. It is a benefit given Captain Hartley, and he should be given a rousing reception. He will spare no pains to make everything pleasant and will have the tabernacle comfortably heated, and well lighted, and prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns. Admission, adults 25 cents; children, 15 cents; maskers, on skates, 15 cents. Only 15 cents will be charged for the use of skates. Tickets can be had at the tabernacle to-day. Don't fail to attend, for you will regret it, if you do not,

The bachelors of Lincoln recently formed a club, and adopted this resolution, unanimously: "*Resolved*—Man that is married to woman is of many days and full of trouble. In the morning he draws his salary, and in the evening behold it is gone It is a tale that is told; it vanisheth and no one knows whither it goeth. He raiseth up clothed in the chilly garments of the night and seeketh the somnambulent paregoric wherewith to soothe the colicky bowels of his infant posterity. He becometh as the horse or ox and draweth the chariot of his off spring. He spendeth the shekels in the purchase of fine linen to cover the bosom of his family, yet himself is seen in the gates of the city with one suspender Yes, he is altogether wretched"

Mr Charlie Keppler received a letter yesterday from Mr C A Kuhl, of Pekin, stating that he had accepted the proposition of the G. A. R. band to accompany the excursion to the battle field of Shiloh The excursion takes place on the third of next April, and promises to be a grand affair Persons from this and neighboring states will accompany it It will be run over the P D. & E to Evansville, and from there to the advertised destination by boat The rates are exceedingly low, and the trip promises to be an enchanting one The band boys congratulate themselves, for while they will be amply compensated for the excellent music they will furnish, they will also enjoy the pleasure of visiting that celebrated battle field, where they will see sights that will rake up recollections of the dim past

Last evening, just as the good Squire Albert had seated himself at his bountifully laden supper table, with a view of doing justice to "Mrs. Squire's" culinary achievements, there came a tapping, gently rapping, at the dining room door Answering the summons, the Squire found a messenger dispatched to bring him to his temple of justice, to heal the bleeding hearts of two victims of Cupid's unerring little arrow Although the Squire had an intense longing to ease the aching vacuum under his vest, he quickly made up his mind that the happiness that he could afford the young couple by binding their hearts with the matrimonial thong, would doubly repay him for the missing of his evening meal, and therefore, with no further unnecessary delay, he hied himself to his temple, where he mounted his throne, and awaited the coming of the couple who honored him by asking him to perform for them the sacred ceremony. The couple was Mr. James G Anderson and Miss Anna Lorson, of Macon. With a few short words, Squire Albert had them aboard the ship of matrimony, and launched the vessel into that blissful sea, sending after them his blessing and a God speed through life, in which the REVIEW joins. The Squire immediately dismounted from his throne and a moment later he was spied in George Miller's, throwing his lip over the tempting oyster, and in this way getting even for the supper he had missed. We could write some more about the Squire and his wedding, but we don't feel like it just now.

PERSONAL.

D. Martin went to Peoria yesterday.

Henry Bierk, of St Louis, is at the St. Nicholas.

Chas. Kenney, of Harristown, is at the St Nicholas.

Mr. E. C Drew, of Sullivan, was in the city yesterday.

H. M. Miller, of Michigan City, is a guest at the New Deming.

Rev. Van Arnsdale, of Bloomington, was in the city yesterday.

Among Decatur's visitors yesterday was Mr. W. C. Handlin, of Monticello

Mrs. H. T. Gill, of Milford Center, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Martin.

Samuel Arnold, of Winchester, Scott county, was among our visitors yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hilscher, of Lincoln, registered at the New Deming yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs Joseph DeForrest, are in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Linn.

Slayton E White, of the Lyceum Bureau of Chicago, left this city yesterday for Springfield

Dr. Sturgis, of Macon, took his dinner with his friend Nick Laux, of the Palace hotel, yesterday.

Thomas, Lamb, jr, son of a wealthy Bement farmer, was in the city yesterday He stopped at the Palace

Mr. and Mrs. George D Haworth have returned from Chicago, and will spend the holidays in this city

Mr W L. Bingaman, of Cerro Gordo, was in Decatur yesterday, and gave the REVIEW a very welcome call

Mr and Mrs. Dr H. C Jones, of Cerro Gordo, were in the city yesterday They were guests at the New Deming.

Deputy Sheriff John Mauzy presented Bert Merriweather with some of the hogs that ate his lettuce. Bert feels revenged.

Mr Mat Henneberry, an extensive wholesale liquor dealer of Peoria, was in the city yesterday. He sold several large orders.

Lindsay Jones, of Marco, was among Decatur's visitors on Wednesday. He has full faith in the final triumph of democratic principles.

D A Good, of Bearsdale, was in the city yesterday on his way home from Iowa, where he has been for some time past. He expressed himself as highly delighted with his trip.

Superintendent Graham, of the Niantic coal mine, was in the city yesterday. He reports everything moving along smoothly at the mine The men who struck are now working away very contentedly

H T. Hauck, has gone to Ft. Worth, Texas, where he will remain a short time examining the country, and its advantages If it suits his taste, he will remove his family.

Mr Henry Sackriter, of Monticello and one of Piatt county's most worthy and respected citizens, was in the city last evening, and gave the REVIEW establishment a very pleasant call

Mr Geo Lower, the energetic traveling land and passenger agent of the popular "Frisco Line," came in from the north last evening, having made a pleasant and profitable trip in the interest of his route.

M. D Patterson is putting the finishing touches on his new house on North Water street. It is being elaborately finished even to the kitchen and dining room, which are done in oil. He expects to move into it by the first of the New Year

A Card.

We desire to give expression to our feelings of thankfulness for the noble and well directed efforts of the Decatur firemen, as well as those good citizens who rendered us such valuable assistance in saving our works on the occasion of the fire in our factory on Tuesday morning. We beg to assure them that their efforts in our behalf are appreciated, and will ever be kindly remembered by

THE DECATUR COFFIN CO.

"Come in"

And purchase a nice trimmed Hat or Bonnett for a Christmas Gift—at any price from 25 cents and upwards, at Mrs. M. L. McDonald's, No. 125 East Main Street. w1t

J R RACE & CO

J. R. RACE & CO.

Would say to the citizens of Decatur and vicinity, that we have given you the advantage of buying good goods cheap, and you availed yourselves of the same, and we have a few more of these

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

Bought from the assignee of the large New York failure, which will be closed out at a

BARGAIN.

Also we have succeeded in purchasing a

Large Stock of Holiday Novelties,

At the same low cash prices, and they are coming in, and are Finer and Cheaper than you ever saw them, consisting of:

Fancy Imported Silk Handkerchiefs,
French Hem-Stitched Silk Handkerchiefs
French Hem Stitched Linen Handkerchiefs.
Fancy Silk Web Suspenders.
Fancy Velvet Plush and Silk Neckwear.
Mufflers, Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons, Lined Kid Gloves and Mittens.

We Solicit Inspection. If you want a suit made, call on

J. R. RACE & CO.

Stump before a blast. | Fragments after a blast.

HERCULES NEVER FAILS.

'Tis cheaper to blow up your stumps th'n it is to plow around them.

E. C. REESE,

GENERAL AGENT

THE AUSTIN POWDER COMPANY,

NO. 257 NORTH MAIN STREET,

DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN GUNS, REVOLVERS, CAPS, CARTRIDGES, Rods, Shells, Safety Fuse, etc.

—KEEP IN STOCK THE—

Parker, Clabrough, Baker, Tully Remington, Moore and several other makes of guns,

Also, agent for the CHAMPION Roller Skate, the best in the world. A large stock of Ice Skates, cheaper than the cheapest Don't fail to try the Austin Club Sporting Powder. It has no equal for the same price. Remembear the place—No. 257 North Main street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Fashion Items.

Cherry red and ochre yellow are the leading colors in millinery just now.

Ball or hoop earrings set with gems of various kinds are very fashionable.

Belts and chatelaine bags, made of finely embossed leather, of entirely new designs, are again in high vogue.

Long pelisses, made of finely checked tweeds or cheviots, and trimmed with five-inch bands of fur, will be worn upon the promenade this winter.

Scarfs, panels, either plain or kilted, sashes, waistcoats, and Watteau tunics, made of Roman striped or plaided merveilleux, are again worn as accessories to dresses of a dark monochrome.

Silver clover leaves covered with tiny diamond chippings, made to resemble drops of dew, are among the new designs in fancy jewelry, the set consisting of face-pin, earrings, hair ornament, slide, and bangle bracelets.

Lillian Russell poke bonnets are quite the rage. These have wide, protruding brims and little or no trimming at the back, but a vast quantity of soft, wavy feather tips falling over the edge of the brims. The ends of these feathers are held by long, slender buckles studded with glittering stones. This stylish head covering is adopted by those who wear the hair arranged a la Langtry.

Ladies' cloth of darkest cardinal, made with the skirts laid in wide panels with kilts intersecting, the panels covered with Russian embroidery in colors of cardinal, green, and gold, compose one of the most stylish and elegant walking costumes of the season The long apron overskirt is caught up with colored silk cords, and the cardinal velvet shoulder-cape is lined with plaided surah in colors matching the shades of the embroidery.

Many plush capes are worn just now, and, with a good deal of wadding, they are nearly as warm as fur. The collars are high, and the half sleeves set in the fashionable way. In color they are expected to match the costume worn with them, or, otherwise, to correspond to that of the dress trimmings. A new shade of plush, very thick and heavy, exactly matching the color of natural beaver, is much used for pelerines and shoulder capes. These come with jockey caps and muffs to match.

Small fruits, including rosy apples, pears, apricots plums, grapes, and peaches of natural size, are seen upon the newly-arrived brocaded velvets and satins from Lyons. A deep orange-colored satin shot with silver is now exhibited by a Broadway firm. This odd groundwork is brocaded with large crimson velvet egg-plums in clusters. Another pattern has a ground of silver-colored Ottoman silk of unusually heavy cord, brocaded with deep-red cocoomb flowers of natural size; and a heavy white Ottoman silk is covered with white thistle-blooms, the feathery portion being made by full tufts of raised chenille.

The new "Spanish mantle," which is to take the place of the hackneyed fur-lined circular with those who seek for novelty in attire, is very becoming to tall, slender ladies. This wrap is uncommonly elegant and graceful, and is made of black brocaded velvet, and trimmed around the entire garment with black Russian fox Around the neck is a very deep collar of the same fur, which covers the shoulders like a cape. The wrap is lined with dark-red plush, and is much too heavy for street wear, being designed especially for carriage use, and as a garment to be thrown aside in a heated room. Models much in the same style for promenade wear are made of brocaded satin or velvet, lined with quilted satin, and trimmed with chenille fringes, fur, or ribbonette. *N Y Evening Post.*

The Home-Day.

Thanksgiving was not made. It grew out of the devout cravings of our forefathers for a festal day. They loved Christmas and the other festivals of the mother land But the religious and social wants of the people demanded a day whereon they might by feasting and rejoicing, thank the Lord for the blessings of the year

The meeting-house, the school-house, the home and the farm made Thanksgiving the Feast of Ingathering, the Harvest Home, and most beneficent of all the day of the Home Plitting The characteristics stamped upon the day at its origin still retain their sharp lines. It has migrated from the home of its birth, and become by reason of its sweet sociableness a National festival. But wherever it has gone, it remains the Feast of Ingathering

Thoughtful men and women, as they sit at eventide by the wood-fire, in the best room of the old homestead, will dwell on the blessed influence of this revered Ingathering One will refer to the elder gatherings of the political sermons, which, on obedience to a time-honored custom, have been preached on this day. Another will mention as a significant fact, that even money-making takes a holiday on Thanksgiving, and charity walks abroad with a well-filled basket. Some devout soul will speak of the stimulating spectacle presented by a Nation pausing in its industry to recognize that its harvests are grown, and its factories run, by one Supreme Mind But the most thoughtful of the group will, perhaps, speak of the tendencies of the people and the Nation, and will suggest that the chief blessing of the day is the emphasis it lays upon the home and its life.

Jewish homes and festivals made the Jews so intensely patriotic that they were blamed for being clannish. Our homes should be the nurseries of a purer patriotism, that will acknowledge the brotherhood of man, and make knowledge subservient to conscience, and the conscience true to God. The associations of Thanksgiving with such homes will make it one of the most beneficent of the Republic's festivals. True men and noble women will be strengthened in heart and life by a return to that atmosphere "where joy is duty and love is law."

Blessed is that country whose homes make it indeed the Fatherland, wherein good is crowned and evil repressed.—*Youth's Companion.*

--There are saline springs near Lake Manitoba, from which the finest salt has been made by the Indians from time immemorial. They used to sell the Hudson Bay company about one hundred and fifty bags a year of it in the olden time.—*Chicago Times.*

How Thermometers are Made.

One entering the structure finds himself in a room full of sheet tin, sheet brass and long brass tubes of various calibres. By a stairway the second floor was reached, and here are found many boys sitting at a projecting ledge, or bench, which partially surrounds the room in front of the windows. Each boy has a jet of gas lighted before him, and in one hand holds a blow pipe, the blast for which is furnished by a treadle-worked bellows fast to the floor, and connected the blow-pipe by an India rubber tube. In the other hand he takes, in rapid succession, piece after piece of glass tube, cut to a certain length, exposes one end to the flame, and when it is in a partly molten condition blows a bulb on it and lays it away with other pieces that have already been bulbed. This is the first important process in the making of a thermometer. Care is taken that the bulb bear the same proportion to the bore of the tube. Taking two tubes of equal bore and it is desired that under the same condition of temperature the mercury in one shall rise to 130 degrees, and in the other to 112 degrees, the former would require to have a bulb of about twice the capacity which the bulb of the latter has.

The bulbed tubes are now taken to another room where the necessary amount of mercury is poured into each tube and the open end of the tube is hermetically sealed. The bulb is then immersed in pulverized ice, and when the degrees of cold indicated by 32 degrees Fahrenheit is reached, the point is marked on the glass. The next thing is to ascertain the boiling point, 212 degrees, and this is done by plunging the bulb in boiling water. The tubes are next taken to the third floor of the rear building, when each is fastened temporarily to a piece of sheet brass—the future index plate—and on the brass the interval between the freezing and boiling points are accurately marked.

The exact measure of this interval, one degree, or in combinations of two or more, is now ascertained, and the brass plate, separated from the tube, is taken to a room above where it is subjected to the operation of the scaling machine. The machine is furnished with a steel tooth which cuts a line on the plate and advancing with mathematical accuracy, the distance for which it has been set, repeats the stroke until the whole scale is completed with beautiful simplicity and precision. But while the plate is receiving the stroke of the tooth, if the thermometer be the ordinary one, at every fifth stroke, a cylinder, furnished with stamps like teeth in a jaw, and operated by a monitor movement, brings the required numerical figure to the right of the line and sends it down on the plate with force enough to leave a clean cut impression. The scale plate is now nothing but a piece of scratched and stamped sheet brass. It is next flattened between rollers, and the lines and indentations are filled up with black wax. They are then cleaned off by a scouring machine, nickle-plated and made ready for casing.

The tin cases are stamped out in sections by a heavy trip hammer arrangement on the lower floor. They vary ordinarily according to the size of the tube, from seven to fourteen inches, unless made to special order, when they may be of any dimensions. The stamped out cases are next japanned and dried in an oven. The tubes are afterward attached and the thermometers, ready for the market, are packed away by grosses in little wooden boxes on the second floor. The quicksilver used comes from California.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

In Dread of "Hoodoos."

"I've been hoodooed to-day," remarked one of the sporting fraternity to a reporter yesterday. He looked very glum, and the scribe thought at first he used the words in the sense of "robbed," which it occasionally receives.

"Who did it," he asked.

"Don't know. If I had knowed, I wouldn't have played. A man gets hoodooed lots of times without knowing anything about it except when he commences playing."

"Are there any big hoodoos here that you know of?"

"Yes, there is one I know, and I am afraid that is what struck me. There is a coon here that's all out of shape, and got a horrible mug on him. He is the worst I ever saw. All the boys are on to him, and whenever he looks at one of them, and the fellow knows it, he won't play any that day. It don't make any difference if you see him, but if he sees you that settles it for that day. If you play, you are dead sure to lose. He is a holy terror, and there ain't any cure for him that I know of."

"I suppose you can cure some hoodoos, can't you?"

"I'm not sure about that. There are some sports that think so. Some think it breaks bad luck to get up and walk around your chair from right to left. Some always go on a certain side of the street. Some carry charms. I used to know a fellow that carried a bullet that a woman was killed with, and he always thought it gave him luck. I've heard that some people carry luck with them."

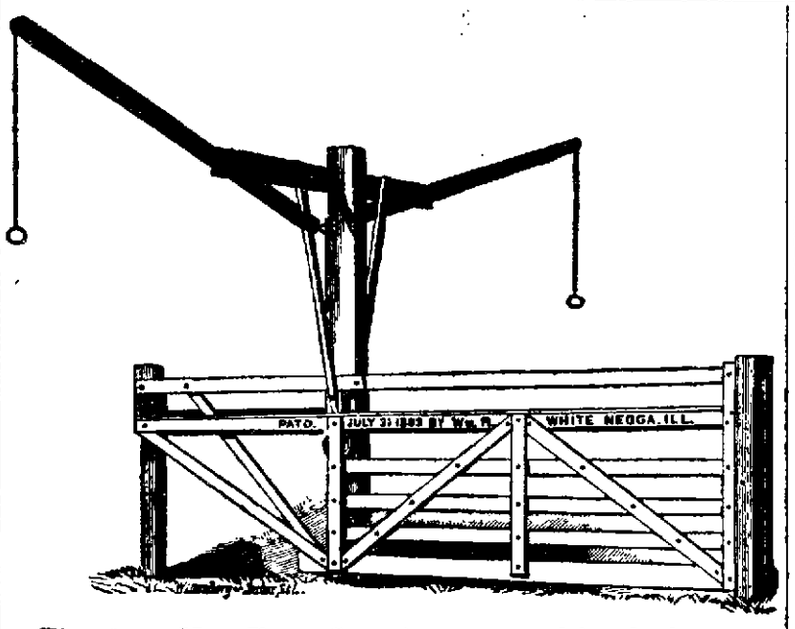
"They can give their luck to other people, then?"

"Of course. Now there's hunchbacks. If a man can touch the hump of a hunchback without him knowing it, it gives him the best kind of luck, but if he knows it, it don't do any good. Why, I used to know a hunchback in San Antonio that always had a hole wore in the back of his coat by boys touching him."

"Is it unlucky to put a copper back if any brushes it off?"

"That depends on how you look at it. I don't think so. Some men never play coppered at all. I know one sport at Leadville that always plays open. He says it is all he can do to guess the winners, let alone the losers. Others are different. I know some men who would not put a copper back for anything. If a man knocked it off accidentally, even if it was square against their system. Maybe they're right."—*Denver Republican.*

—Dr. McLean, the St. Louis pill-man, who lost recently by a heavy fire, has recovered $1,000,000 in notes and securities from a fire-proof vault in the ruins.—*St. Louis Post.*



The above New Farm Gate, just patented by the inventor, being his tenth invention, six of which are on gates, meets the universal approval of all who use gates, and is the product of his own mind. Seeing the imperfections of his farm gates, as well as other patent gates, which take up much ground and cost so much as to keep them out of general use, he has struck the plan at last. Its merits are beyond question, superior to all other patent gates, and its selling quality is one of the best proofs of its great merit. It surpassed all the gates at St. Louis, Indianapolis, and all places where exhibited.

Its merits are, first, Simplicity; second, Durability; third, Cheapness; fourth, Convenience; fifth, Takes up no Room; sixth, Can be Opened and Closed from either side; seventh, Does Not Pull Post Over; eighth, No Latch, Pin or Hooks; ninth, the Gate makes its Own Lock or Fastening, a part of the gate making the lock; tenth, No mortices, no tenons, no wire, no springs, no ropes no hinges; it can be opened with one finger from wagons, buggies, loads of hay, on horseback, on foot, or in any other way desired; yet it makes a solid lock, and what more do you want?

Forty years ago drive gates were not in much demand, but as most all have buggies now-a-days, it makes them in great demand. It is a blessing to old people, to cripples, to those who are clumsy and heavy, that they can drive into the barn or wood-yard without dismounting, and all these conveniences make my gate sell, as it is the cheapest gate which has all the above advantages. This makes counties and states very valuable and I do affirm that $2,000 worth can be sold in a single county, judging by the way it is already selling. I am selling cheap, and men are buying two and three times. Will give bargains on states and several counties If you have not got a business that is making you a fortune, write and see how you can get a state or bunch of counties. I allow no man to be more fair in his dealings than myself. I keep gate irons, and am responsible for my contracts, for which I refer you to the Neoga Bank, Postmaster or Circuit Clerk. So if you send notes or money for counties, you will get deeds for them or money refunded. Respectfully Yours

W. R. WHITE, Sole Patentee,
NOW AT DRAKE'S HOTEL, DECATUR, ILL.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS.

HOLIDAY GOODS

All hands have been busy marking down prices.

You can get a Bargain by buying your Christmas Presents and anything else you need in

House Furnishing Goods, Furniture, Etc.

—OF—

R. LIDDLE, 1 and 2, Court House Block.

Full Value

—Always Given.—

DIAMONDS.

Fine and Stylish Jewelry, Gold Watches That are Timekeepers, and Elegant Silverware.

Our Stock in Quantity, Quality and Style, is

Unequaled in Decatur.

Buy Everything You Want in This Line From

W. R. ABBOTT & CO.,

Where Nothing is Misrepresented.

DON'T ERR.

Come To-Day or To-Morrow

Or you will miss your only opportunity of getting.

Two Dollars For One!

ELEGANT SILK PLUSH GARMENTS,

Rhadame Satin Linings and Rich Trimmings,

At $39 and $49 Each,

On Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

Handsome Opera or Church Garment

With Fine Rhadame Satin Lining and Mink real Fur Trimming.

Only $39---Worth $65.

MAGNIFICENT BROCADED GARMENT,

Fine Fur Trimmings, lined as above, will be sold

At $49---Warranted worth $90.

BENEFIT We'll Call It!

NOT 1847. Like all other mortals we can use the money, and it will be a benefit to us to convert these goods into cas, even though it entails considerable loss. We have had a fair profit on what has been sold, and the balance MUST GO. It will benefit our customers to get these desirable and handsome Goods less than cost of manufacture. Glance in as you pass our door. It may interest you if a lover of economy. WARRANTED 1883.

Popular New York Store!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

And right merry it shall be for our friends and customers, if Low Prices, Nice Goods, and prompt attention will make them so.

Our store is full of New and Beautiful Goods for Holiday Trade. Hundreds of choice and suitable articles for Christman and New Years Gifts. Cloaks, Shawls Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, laces, embroideries, notions, fancy goods, kid gloves, silk mittens, hosiery, etc etc. All goods in the Millinery Department at half value, to close the season. Handsome pattern, turbans, toques, felts, made hats, plumes, tips, birds, ornaments, etc. See and price our goods.

S. G. HATCH & BRO.,

143 East Main Street, Powers' Block.

ST. NICHOLAS SALOON!

—AND—

BILLIARD PARLORS

THOS. ANDREWS, Proprietor.

The Billiard Room is large and well-furnished. The tables have been refitted and are the best. The bar is not surpassed n the State.

S. W. Cor. Old Square

WHEN YOU

----Get Ready For That---

COOK OR HEATING STOVE,

It Will Pay You to Call on

Cushing & Weld,

EAST MAIN STREET.

a20d&w3m

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

DECATUR MORNING REVIEW.

VOL. VI. DECATUR, ILL, THURSDAY MORNING DECEMBER 20, 1883. NO. 95

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Bulk and can oysters at Wood Bros. d-2w

Tramps are all making for the land of orange blossoms.

School shoes, low prices.—J.W Baker. d13,d&w 7t

Oysters served in any style at Wood Bros. d 2w

Christmas candies in great variety at Wood Bros. d-2w

Fine slippers, Christmas presents J. W. Baker. d13,d&w 7t

New and nobby pantaloon patterns atFl eury's, the French Cutter. tf

Men's, Women's, and Children's Arctic over shoes at—Barber & Baker's. d18d&wtf

For a fine dress or business suit, go to Ed. Denz, Merchant Tailor, Central Block. n4dtf

The latest styles of corkscrews for overcoats and suits at Fleury's, the French Cutter. o28d&wtf

Edward Denz has just received a lot of the finest suitings in the city. He can fit you to a nicety. n16tf

Parties wishing candy in quantities for Christmas will be supplied at reduced rates at Wood Bros. d16dwtf

Any goods bought of J. L. Peake & Son, jewelers, must be just as represented or money refunded. 14 1w

The constant feeling of being "played out" and "used up" can readily be removed by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The "Cheap Store" dry goods house will hereafter remain open every evening until half past 8 o'clock, until further notice.

The large public school building at McLean, in McLean county, was destroyed by fire about one o'clock on Tuesday. The pupils all escaped unhurt.

The place to buy guns, revolvers and ammunition of all kinds,is at the wholesale powder and ammunition department of E. C. Reece, 257 North Main street. d14d&w1w

A suit for $10.000 damages for defamation of character, brought by Mr. Warden, his former clerk, and a criminal prosecution for adultery, will probably amuse Thomas Pritchard Ashley, in Bloomington, for some time to come.

For the Holidays and Christmas presents a large and attractive assortment of ladies' collars, handkerchiefs, a general assortment of neckwear, fancy goods of every description and cloaks. Our prices are always the lowest.

d9 d&wtf Linn & Scruggs.

The Peoria Freeman says that the Wabash shops, with all their machinery, have been moved from that city, the buildings are to be torn down and the brick removed, and it is stated that the ground where the building now stands will be used as a portion of the yards.

Ayer's Pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive organs. d18d&w1w

A special telegram from Champaign to the Chicago Times of yesterday says: "A very serious and probably fatal accident happened at Tolono, this county, at noon to day. A west-bound train on the Wabash road, ran into a hand-car before its occupants could remove it from the track. Chris Hartlbank, an employe of the road, had a shoulder dislocated, a leg broken, and was seriously injured internally. John Carrol also sustained serious internal injuries."

The following story of a practical joke, with fatal consequences, comes from Paris, Edgar county: "Sanford Norris, with other boys, arranged a practical joke by having Tod and Orlando Norris, Winston Griffin, jr., and Ben McLaughlin steal some apples. Sanford Norris and the other boys were to be concealed, and at the proper time fire a gun in the air. Instead, by almost criminal fatality, the gun was pointed directly at the boys, who were close together. Tod Norris was perforated with fifty-one shot, and died soon after. Orlando Norris was seriously injured, as were also Griffin and McLaughlin. It is thought Griffin will also die."

DeHaven, Abel & Locke's decorator, will show you the nobby patterns of transom and window decorations. dec15d1w

While playing ball at Paris the other day, the bat slipped from the hand of Bruce Shirely and struck a boy named Asa Mapes, 16 years old, bursting his eye-ball, from the effects of which he died.

Korsmeyer & O'Neill have removed into their new building, on N. Main street, and are making a brilliant display of gas fixtures, chandeliers, etc. They now devote themselves exclusively to steam and gas fitting and plumbing, and they will make prices to suit the times. They have the very latest styles of chandeliers and ornamental fittings. Call and see them, and you will wonder why you have done with your old ones so long. ch

In speaking of Geo. H. Adams' "Humpty Dumpty," the Pittsburg Chronicle says: "Those who were at Library Hall last night, gave Mr. Geo. H. Adams credit for a much better performance of the popular pantomime than any that has been given in our city in late years. The Marionettis, in their classical groupings; the acrobatic Leslie Brothers, the Marionettes, Mr. and Mrs. Tissot, and Prof. Wallace in his marvelous imitations of birds, were each and all highly applauded." This company will be here on the 21st. Popular prices—35 and 50 cents.

Attention, Knights Templar.

The annual conclave of Beauman-oir Commandery, No. 9, K. T., will be held in Masonic Temple this evening at 7 o'clock, sharp. Business of importance. Come all. Visitors cordially invited.

C. M. Dubfey, E. C.
N. L. Krone, R.

Mattie Vickers.

Miss Mattie Vickers surprised the regular patrons of the opera house last night with a performance so much superior in an artistic sense to Minnie Palmer's that the majority will give the palm to Miss Vickers, who is a graceful, intelligent and handsome actress She shines in the line she has chosen, and is as sure to make her mark—to become a great public favorite—as the sun is sure to shine somewhere to-morrow. The performance is of nondescript order, but it is very pleasing, and there is nothing offensive in it. Mr. Rogers, a clever actor, gives capital imitations of well known actors. The marvel is that such a clever lot of people should come in at the fag end of the season. They are worthy the best weeks in a season.—|Pitteburg Daily Chronicle.

Dry Jackson Wood.

Order of F. D. Caldwell, or telephone No. 139. Geo. W. Ehrhart & Co. 28tf

I. O. O. F.

Regular meeting of the U. D. Camp 26, this (Wednesday) evening at 7 o'clock. Full attendance requested.

Geo. W. Patterson,
Geo. P. Blume, Sec'y, Commander.

Another Benefit.

You will be greatly benefitted by calling at H. Singleton's, under the Decatur National Bank for a nice smooth shave or artistic cut. No chromo, but first-class work. Give me a call. d82w*

Christmas is Coming.

Barber & Baker have the finest line of Christmas slippers ever brought to Decatur, and for the least money Call and get a pair, and make some one happy. d19d&wtf

Something Nice.

Each purchaser of $1.00 worth of goods of us will receive a number which will entitle them to one chance for a fine Singer Sewing Machine, which will be given the holder of the lucky number, on Christmas eve, between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock.

d13-1w Davison & McGuire,
East Side City Park.

Pianos. Pianos.

"Prescott, I told you it would make all of the little dealers angry if you cut the prices way down on pianos and organs through the holidays, but if you have started out on the principle of large sales and small profits stick to it. With such instruments as the world-renowned Haines' piano and the Western Cottage organs, you are sure to win." d19tf

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Mrs. Ross does not read the papers for fear she will find something about Charley in them.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—Under the scepter of the Czar of Russia live thirty-eight different nationalities, each speaking its own language, which is foreign to all others.

—Watchmen in the Cincinnati wholesale district declare that the ghost of a New York traveling salesman appears to them each night.—*Cincinnati Times.*

—Mineola has the longest wagon road bridge in Texas, if not in the world. It is across the Sabine River and swamp—a mile and three-quarters.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Workmen digging in the bed of phosphate recently discovered at Cambridge, Md., found the petrified skulls of three children, and the foot, ankle, and slipper of a woman.

—A remarkably beautiful rabbit was killed near Eufaula, La., the other day. It was of a solid light buff or dove color on the back, with snow white hair underneath and on the legs, and pink-colored eyes.

—The big diamond recently found in South Africa, though weighing nearly six ounces, is not estimated as worth more than $10,000, the color being bad. However, a bath of acid has improved it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Mrs. Lyle Cheeny, of Baltic, Conn., has a gold-fish, and by some way it got out of the water onto the floor and was there from six to eight hours. When they put it back it revived, and is now all right.—*Hartford Post.*

—A Chinaman was arrested in Reno, Nev., a day or two since, for stealing a bucket of paste from a bill-poster. When found the Celestial epicure was smacking his lips over a batch of pancakes made of the paste.

—Buffalos, after an absence of several years, are now returning to the plains of North Texas, and will likely remain there if they can engage the sympathy of the Government in establishing laws forbidding their wholesale and wanton destruction by the mighty Nimrods.—*Chicago Times.*

—The Georgian's mouth waters while he talks of 'possum, hedged in with brown gravy and sweet potatoes with sugar on them. A Georgia editor, who attended a hunt and the subsequent feast, remarks: "It was the first 'possum we ever ate, but if our legs hold out it will not be the last one."—*Chicago News.*

—The walls of Canton, China, are of sandstone, capped with brick. They are twenty feet thick and from twenty-five to forty feet high. There are twelve outer gates, four in the partition wall, and two water gates, through which boats pass into the moat east and west. The gates are all shut at night, and a guard is stationed near them to preserve order.

—A Pennsylvania desperado got his eyes on a deaf and dumb girl, whom he discovered to be very wealthy. Having a desire to increase his worldly store he set about making love to her and won her heart. Making arrangements for an uninterrupted ceremony, he went after a clergyman, whom he induced by the moral suasion of a leveled revolver to unite him in marriage to the young lady. The romance of Turpin is not quite dead in useful remembrance.—*Philadelphia Record.*

—The construction of a railroad track leading to the new Michigan Central Bridge at the Niagara Falls has already made sad havoc with the beauties of the romantic looking cliff above Horseshoe Falls. Huge unsightly piles of red clay, taken from the excavations, are deposited on the hitherto grassy flats and slopes, while a coal yard and freight station disfigures what would otherwise be one of the most desirable portions of the proposed Park on the American side of the river.—*Buffalo Express.*

—Nellie B. Baily, twenty-one years old, well educated and good looking, agreed some time since to go to Texas with a rich Englishman named Clement Bothemly, and start a sheep ranch. Recently, in the Indian Territory, she shot and killed him, burned his body, and took possession of his money, jewelry and outfit, in all worth $107,000. Then she started South, but was arrested, and at Wichita, Kan., was held to the next term of the United States Circuit Court on the charge of murder. The woman formerly moved in good society in New York and New Jersey.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* gives a description of a Piute feast: "A favorite dish with them is a stew of duck, fish, tule potatoes, and pinenuts. Sometimes, when two or three families join in a feast, a camp-kettle holding a dozen gallons is placed on the fire. Into this are thrown promiscuously all that the men, women, and children have succeeded in gathering. Ducks, minnows by the score, ground squirrels entire—except that the hair has been singed off—wild rose berries, grassnuts, pinenuts, and the like all boil and bubble together in a rich mess—meat, soup, and bread all in one.

—A woman who should know something of her subject says that among the varieties of coquettes the most dangerous class, perhaps, "includes those women who fancy themselves in love with each fresh lover. There are emotional and sympathetic women, who, being incapable of strong feeling themselves, are borne along by the force of a passion which fascinates them, and which they would gladly reciprocate. In their often renewed disappointment at finding that the new lover cannot make them forget themselves, they feel a sense of injustice, and never dream that they are not the injured ones."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Before you buy your roller skates examine the Champion, at E. C. Reece's. The best in the world! d16 d&w1w

JOHN IRWIN

Takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Decatur and vicinity that his stock of

Holiday Goods

Is the FINEST and BEST in the city.

NO SHAM or SHODDY in STOCK.

The White Front

IS NOTED FOR

CORRECT STYLES, ELEGANT GOODS AND LOW PRICES

Our native modesty forbids aur saying "LEADER," but our Competitors make us extremely happy by their futile efforts to "COPY."

We have in stock a complete line of

Fine Custom Made Worsted and Cork Screw Diagonal Suits,

All new. Bargain Hunters will find just what they want at the

WHITE FRONT.

No Misrepresentations. No Shoddy Job Lots.

Give me a call. Every Body Welcome to our Feast of Good Goods at LOW PRICES.

JOHN IRWIN,

WHITE FRONT,

REVOLVING SIGN - - - Near Post Office.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE senate on Tuesday confirmed the appointment of Hon. Lawrence Weldon, of Bloomington, as judge of the court of claims.

BETWEEN the 1st of July and the 15th of the present month, postal service has been placed on five thousand miles of new railroads.

THE senate on Tuesday confirmed the appointment of Hon. Jno. R. Tanner as United States marshal for the Southern district of Illinois.

MAHONE attended the republica senatorial caucus in Washington on Monday evening, but Riddleberger was "conspicuous for his absence."

HON. ABRAM S. HEWITT, who is one of the largest iron manufacturers of the country, recently missed a large sale because a foreign firm under bid him one fourth of a cent a pound. He was asked if more protection would not have enabled him to compete. He said "No! let the duty be taken off scrap iron, the raw material, and then I can compete with the markets of the world." Mr. Hewitt, during his long course in congress, has been opposed to protection.

A DELEGATION of prominent citizens of Carbondale, headed by State Senator Inman, was in Springfield on Monday, urging upon Governor Hamilton the importance and necessity of calling an extra session of the legislature to provide for the rebuilding of the Southern Normal University, recently destroyed by fire. The governor promised to take the matter under consideration, but made no other or further promise

THE wheat and corn crops of 1883 were rather unsatisfactory to Illinois agriculturalists. The outlook for the coming season is more promising. Wheat is reported far above an average at this season of the year, and the farmers have advantage of the splendid fall weather to break up a large tract of corn land, which will give them an excellent start in the spring, and favor early planting. The question of reliable seed is bound to be a serious one, and it behooves our farmers to give the matter their most careful attention. A comparison of notes on this subject would prove advantageous.

THE St. Louis Republican says: "Any obscure man in the south can obtain local notoriety as a crank and a national reputation as a statesman. All he has to do is to announce him a candidate for congress or something, and promulgate a platform favoring the payment of the confederate bonds and the payment to the south of a sum equal to the full value of the slaves manumitted by the war. Then while the foolhardy treat him as a lunatic at home, the republican orators will hold him up as a prominent statesman," and gravely discuss the new peril with which the south is threatening the credit and the peace of the nation."

THE Springfield (Ill.) Journal, a republican paper, says Maj. Edwards, in his letter to the St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette, telegraphs from Washington: "The south is slowly, but surely, in the saddle and are pushing things." Of course, Maj. Edwards means democrats when he speaks of the south. Democrats are the representatives, and are the special champions of rebellion. He is a rebel, and his sympathies are with the south. Democrats are for Hancock for president. In his disappointment at Beal's defeat, he probably gave utterance to the above compact with the fact that Carlisle was from the south and a democrat. Since he connects us Maj. Edwards should seek companionship with Mahone and Mosby.

—Uncle Dave Dudley, old Dave received a letter from his nephew, a naval officer in the south, who wanted him to come down and spend a month with him. After some consideration he read the dispatch to the old man, he said: "Dis lawd fab mussy on sich a man as dis. Gettin' more 'portant dis yaar. Got a letter yestiddy, an' he—he—he got a 'spatch. Ut bah! Yo' ole man kain't reach no wid a Fedd offiser. Ah stickles airtee no wid de Hilyard wiles."—*Johnson Times.*

"Oh, dear," said Miss Fitzjoy as she looked lovingly and entreatingly to the elder Fitzjoy, "I am going to buy some sheet brass and a set of tools." "Oh, going to do something useful at last?" "Oh, no, you dear old soul. I'm going in for repousse work, the very latest æsthetic idea in household art." "Then you are going to hammer and pound and make a small tin shop of the house, are you? And what shall we have to show for it?" "Beautiful silo relievo work, you know." "Well, just as you say. You have painted pond lilies on every door panel in the house, stood a stork on one leg on all the curtains, and weighted down the mantels with macreme lace, and you might as well put a little ornamentation on the brass kettles. You've never troubled them much before, anyhow."—*Hartford Post.*

THE WORN WEDDING-RING.

Your wedding-ring wears thin, dear wife; ah summers not a few,
Since I put it on your finger first, have pass o'er me and you;
And, love, what changes we have seen—what care and pleasures, too—
Since you became my own dear wife, when this old ring was new!

Years bring fresh links to bind us, wife—young voices that are here,
Young faces round our fire that make their mother's yet more dear,
Young, loving hearts, your care each day makes yet more like to you,
More like the loving heart made mine when this old ring was new.

And oh, when death shall come at last to bid me to my rest,
May I die looking in those eyes and resting on that breast;
Oh, may my parting gaze be blessed with the dear sight of you,
Of those fond eyes—fond as they were when this old ring was new.

—*The Lark.*

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

"A telegram—a telegram from Tom, Grannie, I am certain!" I exclaimed, jumping out of my low chair by the window as I saw a telegraph boy coming quickly up the pretty shaded garden at Elmsleigh; and, before Pitchers, Grannie's demure old maid, could reach the hall, I had flung open the door, taken the envelope from the lad, and hurried back into the morning-room, opening the telegram as I went.

"From T. Hetton to Miss Hetton—Meet me at Charing Cross Hotel, Tuesday, eight a. m. Cannot leave Mrs. Elliott."

"Yes, Grannie dear," I cried, having read the contents, "it is from Tom, dear old fellow! I am to meet him in town. I wonder what he will be like; and however can I get to Charing Cross Hotel by eight o'clock to-morrow morning. You—"

"My dearest child," interrupted Grannie's sweet voice, "just one moment, please. Have you closed the door, and did you tell the boy whether there would be any message back?"

"Good gracious, no!" I exclaimed incoherently. "I forgot all about the boy;" and once more I made a hasty journey into the hall.

"To dismiss the lad was the work of a moment, and then I again returned to Grannie, eager to make plans for my journey in the morning.

Those plans, owing to certain untoward circumstances, were not easily arranged. In the first place, Elmsleigh was a pretty suburban detached cottage, a long drive from Charing Cross. As a matter of course, no trains were available at such a lonely. Grannie did not like the idea of letting me go alone. Betty, Pitcher's subordinate, was at home for a holiday, and Old Andrew, the gardener and factotum, had that very afternoon dislocated himself wholly in an attempt to "prune a tree," so it was very evident I must go my second or not at all.

Cabs were unknown in our pretty but inconvenient suburb, but a cart, a respectable, well-conducted vehicle, driven by Tomkins, had a reputation, and patronized Elmsleigh for all kinds of this healthy, and to Tomkins we applied for help. A good night's rest in morning, followed by tea and toast, not a little nervous, if the truth must be told, at the prospect of meeting my long-absent brother.

I was still in deep mourning for our dear father, and I had tied a little crape over my face, through which I could hardly see, and thus, I argued, could not be seen. The night was clearly a calamity, for Tom, as I crawled on stilts, at a snail's pace, and, as I sat, my thoughts recurred sadly to the country home, and to my father's last dying words, to the old refrain:

"Tom will take care of my little maid. You must look to Tom, darling, when I am gone."

I was just eighteen, an orphan, and Tom was my only brother, or rather half brother, my father's son by his first wife. He was nearly twenty years older than I, and had been in India since I was eight years old; so, naturally, I did not remember much about him. But I had grown up with the strongest admiration for Tom and Tom's exploits and doings, and now that he was really coming home, and we were to live together, I was greatly pleased and excited.

Mrs. Elliott was the invalid widow of a naval officer who had been killed in the Russian war, and I understood why Tom would not leave her alone at the end, but would, after a few hours rest, take her down to her father's place in Norfolk.

At last we drove into the court-yard of the hotel, and, a shy country girl, I was rather awed and nervous; but I managed to inquire whether Mr. Hetton had arrived, and was told that he had, and that he desired the lady might be shown to a room where breakfast was prepared.

I followed the man upstairs, and down a long corridor, and then he opened a door, announced "Miss Hetton," and closed it quickly after us.

A tall fair man—I could see that through my veil and the tears that welled up in my eyes—was in the room.

"Oh, dear, dear Tom!" And then I found myself with both arms round a manly neck, and my tearful face was nuzzled to a soft golden mustache very much higher than my head. "I am so glad!" Of course Grannie could not come; but she sent all kinds of messages, and you will never leave me again, and, oh, this is delicious!" I confusedly giving Tom a most sisterly embrace.

It struck me, however, even in that first agitated moment that Tom did not quite seem to know what to do with me; but then, poor fellow, he had been in India so long. Still even in India I suppose men kiss their sisters.

"Really, madam, I fear," he began, when the door opened, and a great, tall, gaunt old lady walked in and stood petrified, gazing at the spectacle of a gentleman who was red and uncomfortable, and a young woman, pebbly and more uncomfortable still, who had just unclasped her arms from the young man's shoulders, and whose affectionate kisses seemed to be echoing still round the room. The old lady recovered speech first.

"Nephew John," she said solemnly, in a voice with strong Scottish accent; "I must confess I am surprised! I had no idea—but this young lady is doubtless—" Here she paused for information.

"I assure you, Aunt Arabella," said Nephew John, who looked very confused, "there is some painful—I mean pleasant—at least something— This young lady is— Well, really, my dear aunt, I have not the smallest or remotest idea who this young lady is."

They both looked so helpless and so bewildered that I plucked up courage and said, with all the dignity I could muster, as I took off my unlucky veil: "I am Miss Hetton; and I have come to meet my brother, who has just returned from India and who telegraphed to me to meet him here at ten o'clock this morning."

"But I am John Hetton, and I have just returned from India," said he.

"My brother's name is Tom, not John," I answered, becoming almost tearful again in my confusion; "and I am sure, quite sure, now that you are not my brother," I added, weakly.

"I have not that honor, madam, certainly," said the gentleman; "but I knew Tom Hetton well in India; and I am delighted to have the pleasure of meeting his sister," he continued, with a low bow; and I actually detected a smile lurking under the golden mustache.

Here "Aunt Arabella," who had subsided into a very upright chair, and who had been shaking her head and uttering undertoned exclamations in an unknown tongue, began to show signs of becoming intelligible, when, for the third time, a waiter threw open the door and ushered in a gentleman, who I felt at once was my Tom; but so depressed had my miserable impulsiveness made me feel that I followed "Aunt Arabella's" example, and sinking into a chair looked on helplessly.

"Tom!"

"John, my old namesake!"—and the two men shook hands heartily. "Why, how is this? I have just come by P. & O., and had no idea you had left India till they told me just now that Major Hetton was here—as usual, I suppose, thinking we were relatives."

"Oh, I came in the old Himalaya," said Major Hetton, "so of course left Bombay a week or two earlier!"

"I expect my sister," said Tom; and then he seemed to perceive that there were ladies in the room, and made an apologetic bow.

I don't know whether I took any notice of it; but I do not really remember. An earthquake, torpedoes, nothing would have surprised me more at that moment. I felt callous, hardened.

Major Hetton! And I hugged him!

"This lady," said the Major cheerfully, "is my aunt, Miss Macfingger; and this young lady, is I believe—I think—I understand—your sister, Miss Hetton."

"My little May?" said Tom's kind voice at this. I found myself held very closely in his strong arms, and I felt my burning face on his breast. I wished as if my heart would break with pleasure and astonishment all at once.

When I had recovered, Major Hetton and his aunt had vanished, and very comforting was Miss Elliott's sympathy and my brother's good humored banter.

All's well that ends well, and it is perhaps needless to tell how Aunt Arabella and Grannie and Tom and John and I all became great friends, and had much merriment over my absurd mistake; but I must add that I think it was quite unnecessary of Major Hetton to keep mentioning, when we met a little years afterwards, how we had "met for the first time in a lady's bedroom."

"You need not mind so much that you did so, darling, for you said long ago that it was delicious."

A Device Against Bores.

An invention for protection from bores has been developed by a gentleman of literary tastes in this city, which may safely be recommended to those who are afflicted with the attentions of those which come posts of society. He has his study in the top of one of our public buildings, and to arrive every day a prominent representative of the politics he effects on the stairs and knocks at the door, and after entering he sits himself down and smokes the literary man's cigars and discusses a good-natured opinions to him during the greater part of the day. The literary man has been for a long time casting about for a remedy, and at last he said: "My dear Jones, I want to tell you something in confidence. I am frightfully troubled by people dropping in on me when I don't wish to see, and so I am going to keep my door locked hereafter. Now, of course, there are some whom I am always delighted to have call, and you, my dear Jones," slapping him on the back, "as I don't need to tell you, are one of them. So I am going to arrange a private signal with those whom I shall always be glad to admit to my room, and I want you, when you come, to knock thus, two slow raps and three quick ones—see?—and then I shall know who is there." Jones commended the idea as peculiarly ingenious, and has since faithfully acted upon it, but was heard the other day to remark very innocently that it was devilish odd, but of late it was very seldom that he could find his literary friend at home.—*Boston Journal.*

How it Happened.

He was a bank teller. He had been sent off on a vacation, his books overhauled, and he had been found $9,000 short. This fact stared him in the face as he sat amidst the Board of Directors.

"Now, then," said the President, "I presume you acknowledge the embezzlement?"

"I do."

"And how did you use the money?"

"In speculating."

"In what?"

"Well, I was a bull in N. Y. Z. Railroad stocks, but there was too much against me. I didn't have a fair show to make anything."

"Why—how?"

"Well, while I was using $9,000 of the bank's money to bull the stocks, the cashier was putting up $20,000 to bear them, and so I lost all!"—*Wall Street News.*

—A cutaway jacket is the proper costume for an elopement.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Glacier.

A perfect substitute for stained glass. You get all the beauty for one third the expense.—[ABEL & LOCKE. dec16d1w

25 Cents Off

On Every Dollar

ON ALL CLASSES OF

Winter Stock!

CONSPICUOUSLY ON

DOLMANS, PALETOTS,

SATIN CIRCULARS, RUSSIAN CIRCULARS,

Misses' and Children's

Cloaks and Havelocks,

DRESS GOODS,

Velvets, Silks, Satins, Flannels, Water Proof, Cashmeres,

Shawls Blankets,

BED COMFORTS,

Knit and Crochet Goods,

Underwear,

YARMS, CORSETS

—AND—

HOSIERY.

The mild weather is robbing Merchants, more or less, of the usual **December Boom**, and stocks in general, and ours in particular, are, for this time of the year, Unusually Large. **Winter Goods**, which for Quality, Real Merit, Completeness and Cheapness, is unexcelled in this city. We display an assortment of **Winter Goods** AT **75 cents on the Dollar.**

And to inaugurate a BOOM OF OUR OWN, we offer All Classes of **Winter Goods** AT **75 cents on the Dollar, or at a Reduction of 25 cents on the Dollar.**

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN SELLING FIGURES.

BIG **18** Merchant Street. **CHEAP STORE.**

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

GRAND DISPLAY

OF

New Goods For The Holidays

AT

LINN & SCRUGGS.

IMMENSE STOCK!

GREAT VARIETY IN

Cloaks, Shawls, Lace Goods, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Articles

And Novelties of Every Description at

The Lowest Prices.

LINN & SCRUGGS - - - - Decatur, Iinois.

Herman Hiss, of Delaware, O., arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, and left this morning for Arthur. He is a brother-in-law of Jos. Haas, the unfortunate young man who was killed on the Wabash a few days ago. Mr. Hiss is here for the purpose of learning as directly as possible the facts concerning the death of his brother-in-law. He does this in order to set at rest the minds of the young man's aged parents. He stated that the body of Haas, arrived all right, but they could not recognize it by the disfigured face. Other marks on the body proved to them his identity. He was buried last Saturday. Haas' parents are in comfortable circumstances, and have frequently sent him money. About the first of October, he left home, and his parents had heard nothing of him until they received Coroner Bendure's message, informing them of his death. He was the oldest of six children, and was consequently greatly beloved by his parents. Mr. Hiss states that his brother-in law was an easy-going fellow, and not an habitual drunkard. Messrs. J. B. and W. C. Ballard and Coroner Bendure furnished Mr. Hiss with all the information they could. W. C. Ballard drove him to the spot where his brother-in law was killed. He goes to Arthur this morning in search of W. H. Smith, with whom Joseph Haas worked at one time.

MARRIED.

WOODFORDS—STAINES—At the A. M. E. church last evening, December 19, Mr. Richard Woodford and Miss Belle Staine, Rev. R. Stevens officiating.

The contracting parties are highly respected colored people, and many of their friends assembled to witness the ceremony, which was performed at 7 o'clock. A reception was given afterwards at the residence of Mr. Frank Dennis, on Webster street. It proved to be a very pleasant affair. Mr. and Mrs. Woodford have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Oysters at the Tabernacle.

After the entertainment already advertised (see daily papers) at the tabernacle on Friday night, there will be a sociable, with refreshments furnished by the W. C. T. U. Let every one consider this a special invitation to come and help the cause of temperance.—SECRETARY. d20d2t

LICENSED TO WED.

COOPER—ELLIS—Frank Cooper, aged 21 and Miss Fannie Ellis, aged 20, both of Decatur.

WYNE—DAUGHERTY—Benjamin Wyne, aged 26, of Lintner, Piatt county, and Miss Sarah Daugherty, aged 23, of Long Creek, Macon county.

Try the Austin Celebrated Club Sporting powder, and you will have no other.—E. C. ERNST, General Agent. d16d&w1w.

Fine slippers, Christmas presents. J. W. BAKER. d13d&w 7t

During Holidays.

Abel & Locke offer an elegant line of rugs and mats less than value. dec 16d1w

Coal and Wood.

Parties wishing a good article of Mt. Olive coal and dry jack oak wood, by calling early will have special prices. J. H VISSCHERMOLTZ. a25tf

Fine slippers, Christmas presents. J. W. BAKER. d13d&w 7t

Let's Go Sleighing.

J. G. Starr & Son have fine all wool California Robes, worth $8, which they will sell for $4.00; California Horse-blankets worth $6.00, for $4.50; also California Horse-blankets worth $8.10, for $6.00; and other blankets down as low as one dollar. This is lower than these goods can be bought at the factory to-day, and this offer will only be open until the first inst. The stock on hand is limited, so don't delay. First come first served. d20-1w

School shoes, low prices.—J. W. BAKER. d13,d&w7t

Korsmeyer & O'Neill.

Exclusive steam heaters, plumbers, and gas fitters now occupy their new store room on the corner of North Main and William streets. They have opened up with an elegant stock of gas fixtures at eastern prices, and are doing an excellent business. d20-1w

It is Astonishing

What a beautiful display of parlor and hanging lamps is to be found at the Decatur Lamp Store, in Central Block. Their sales are immense. Nothing like low prices and good goods to win. n91w

Miss Watson is offering her stock of millinery goods at low prices She will not give them away, but ladies can rest assured of receiving bargains. Bonnets, hats, etc., etc., the very latest styles and best quality at surprising low figures. She asks an examination. No better place to buy a Christmas present than at Miss Watson's. 19d1w

School shoes, low prices. J. W. BAKER'S. d9-d7t

How to Save Money

Is a problem that is of as much importance to all classes of people as how to make money. It is now generally conceded by the best financiers that one of the surest ways to save money is to buy shoes of J. W. Baker where you can get good shoes at low prices. n1d&w

Pianos and Organs.

We invite all persons wanting pianos, organs, or small instruments to call and see our splendid stock just laid in for holidays. Prices as low as our fine grade of goods will allow. —LUTZ & WISE, P. O. Block.

25 Cents Off On Every Dollar.

We offer the above reduction on all classes of outside wraps, shawls, blankets, bed comforts, underwear, knit and crochet goods and wool hosiery. All goods marked in plain selling figures. 14d&w

Big 18 CHEAP STORE.

Skates! Skates!

Barney & Berry, Jos Kings, New York Club, and many others, cheap as dirt at E. C. Reeves, 277 North Main street. d16d&w1w

The Sense.

How like the echo is the human system. If we speak kind to the echo it answers likewise. So we must keep our system in good health. If we do not we have pain, we have ill health. For all troubles of the stomach, liver, blood or kidneys, use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. It speedily cures dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria diseases, poor appetite, low spirits, headache, and makes the general health excellent. Can be taken by the most delicate. Price 50 cents, at Dr. A. J. Stoner's.

We Take the Doughnut.

You will find candy to fill up the big and little stockings at Lame Peter Haley's, next to Fred Norman's barber shop, three doors east of Post-office. It was too cold for him on the street corner. Come and see our home made candies, 20ct. per pound. d18d1w

Wood! Wood! Wood.

Dry jackoak, whiteoak, and hickory wood; also I have wood and chunks. Leave orders at J. D Caldwell's and they will receive prompt attention, or telephone 139. s6dtf GEO. W. EHRHART & Co.

"Giving Away,"

Almost all hats at the ruinous price of 25 and 50 cents—beautifully trimmed—at the Popular Millinery Store of Mrs. M. L. McDonald, No. 125 East Main Street. w1t

HOW IS IT

That the People of this community, who are not constitutionally inclined to use high sounding expressions, call

CHEAP CHARLEY,

One of those things that some people build houses with, and other people wear in their hats. Well, to cut it short,

HE'S A BRICK!

Even if we say it ourselves.

WHY?

Hard as a Brick to Opposition

Useful as a Brick to His Patrons.

BARGAINS FOR ALL

Cheap Charley,

The Leading Clothier of Decatur.

25c

Off on Every Dollar.

We offer the above reductions on all

Outside Wraps,
Shawls,
Blankets,
Bed Comforts,
Underwear,
Knit & Crochet Goods,
and Wool Hosiery.

All goods marked in plain selling figures.

BIG 18 CHEAP STORE.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

—AND—

Leo Ebert

Has arranged with Santa Claus and the candy makers for a full supply of all that is new and novel, as well as staple, in confections. For fruits of all kinds, foreign and domestic, nuts, candies, and toothsome sweetmeats, call on him at his place on North Water street. His goods are fresh and wholesome, and beautiful besides.

Do not forget the little folks in arranging for the holidays.

A Holiday Present.

From now until New Year, Abel & Locke offer an elegant lot of real lace curtains at half value. dec16d1w

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

In Japanese Hotels.

The front of the house is entirely open to the street in the daytime. What serves for the office is in the front room. The kitchen is also in front. One will nearly always see a list of prices for lodging hung in the neighborhood of the kitchen.

As you ride by a hotel on a hot day it looks very inviting. If the house be a large one, you will see room after room stretching backward. In the center of the house is an open court, in which is a Japanese garden, such as no one else can make. Rockeries of old and curiously shaped rocks, plants and flowers artistically arranged, and sometimes a little pond with goldfish. The parlor is the back room of the house. There is really very little difference in rooms, as none of them have one solitary piece of furniture. The wood-work of a parlor is sometimes very pretty, and there are pictures, with sometimes a poem written in large characters on silk, hanging on the walls. These rooms are generally scrupulously clean. The floors of all Japanese houses are covered with thick straw mats. On entering a hotel (or any house), your shoes must come off. A Japanese never wears anything heavier than a stocking while in the house. Wherever there is any wood-work in the floor, it is kept highly polished, as are also the verandas, which are an indispensable accompaniment to a hotel, as it is by them that the various rooms are reached. The wood is so smooth that it will show a scratch, or the mark made by a nail in a shoe, as easily as a polished table would do so.

On arriving at a hotel you are shown to a room, and a girl waiter immediately brings tea and cake. The Japanese custom is to give a little present of money at this time; a greater or less sum, according to the amount of attention you may demand.

The prices of lodging are generally fixed at stated sums for first, second and third class lodgers. This price includes supper, breakfast and lodging. Guests do not remain in a hotel during the day, excepting at the summer or health resorts. By eight o'clock in the morning the hotel is empty. Meals are invariably served in the different rooms. This requires a large number of waiting-girls.

Food is served on small low tables, just raised from the floor. The price of first-class lodging (with meals) is about thirty-five cents. That is to Japanese. Foreigners are charged for room rent and for all the food served. Last July I put up at a hotel over night. My Japanese teacher was with me. He had one parlor and I had another. Our food, rooms, bedding were precisely alike. He was charged forty-five sen for lodging and room; I was charged fifty sen for room only, and in addition for every separate item of food. I refused to pay my bill, but finally was obliged to pay it, or I should have made myself a great deal of trouble. Most hotels prefer not to take foreigners at any price. Of course, where we are served with chairs, table and a bed, we are willing to pay extra for them. But you seldom find these articles except on the main roads of travel. One must be tired in order to sleep on the floor, lying on one thick blanket, with another similar one for a cover.

There is no possible way to fasten the room at night. There are no doors like our doors. The division between rooms, as well as between the room and the outer veranda, is nothing but paper; paper-sliding doors, which can be lifted out of their grooves with the greatest of ease, converting the house into one large room. I have slept (?) for a number of nights in a room, all four sides of which could be taken away in five minutes' time, and which, of course, could be opened by any one. Strange as it may seem, there is very seldom anything like robbery. Things must be left about the room, as one cannot put all his possessions under the pillow.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Man in the Bottle.

The gilded neck of a contrivance fashioned in the similitude of a champagne bottle towered above the heads of the throng in Sixth avenue. A pair of legs protruded from the bottom. Half way up, on the side which faced in the direction of its progress, was a small opening, with a grating across it. Stepping alongside, the reporter rapped near the grating.

"Who's there?" came a challenge in hollow tones from within.

The response, "A friend," suggested itself, and was spoken.

"What do you want?" said the voice.

"Want to ask how you like this thing."

The bottle became communicative, and as it toddled along up the avenue the voice said: "It all depends on the weather. A man as understands the business will accommodate himself to the seasons. He will tote a banner, or may be carry a lettered umbrella or wear a painted linen duster during the heated term, take to boards when the season of raw northeast winds comes on, and go into a bottle for the winter. Boards is better than banners in cold weather. The wind always blows up or down the street, so a feller is pretty well protected most of the time. When he comes to a crossing, if he finds the wind whistling across pretty sharp, he can walk edgeways, and protect himself. But in right-down cold weather a bottle is as much better than boards as a double-breasted beaver overcoat is better than a liver-pad.

"Then, again, in hot weather, no man as knows himself will go into a bottle, without he happens to be a chap as has seen a good deal better days, and don't wants to be recognized by his friends. Take a ward politician in reduced circumstances, f'rinstance—he don't want to be seen carrying a banner or between boards; so he is glad enough to go into the bottle for the heated term. Then there is once in a while a chap as has reasons for sort o' keeping out of view, you know, and he is ready for the bottle any time in the year. I ain't telling no names, but I knew a party what kept away from the police for a month or more, till they got off his track, by doing the bottle act. He used to toddle along the avenue, right by the side of the detectives who was looking for him. He wasn't any of your poverty-stricken sort, but lived like a fighting cock—carried a bottle of the best old stuff in his coat pocket, lunched on boned sardines when he was loafing along, and smoked real Havanas. The smoke? Oh, that was all right. He blew it out of the lookout, and, if anybody saw it, they thought it just curled up from the cigar of somebody else who was passing.

"We ain't all so tony as this chap was," the voice went on; "but we manage to have a good many comforts. My cupboard ain't very replete with luxuries, but I can offer you a hunk of gingerbread, half a sandwich and a clay pipe of tobacco. Generally speaking, it ain't safe to light a pipe till dusk, and then you have to be careful when you light up, and to hold your hand over the bowl when you smoke. But the neck of the bottle holds the smoke in, and you can snuff it up half a dozen times before it gets out.

"Heavy?" the voice said, in response to an inquiry. "Not very. You see, this thing is made of a sort of oil-cloth over a skeleton like a hoop skirt. The whole business don't weigh much more than an ulster. For a rainy day there ain't nothing like it. No matter how hard it pours you're dry as a husk. Another advantage of being in a bottle when the weather is suitable is that you can go against the wind about as good as with it—presents a smooth and rounding surface, and you don't get blown all over the sidewalk, as you do with big flat boards.

"Oh, a bottle is good enough for me till next May," said the voice at parting. "Come around and call again during the winter. If I don't recognize your knock, just sing out, and I shall know your voice."—*N. Y. Sun.*

How the Enterprising Burglar Burgles.

Now I'll tell you how these fellows do the work. They do not carry their tools with them: that would be a dangerous proceeding in these days of acute detectives and well organized police forces. They steal their implements in the immediate neighborhood of the safe upon which they have designs. In the nearest woodshed they find an ax—any old ax will answer their purpose, it serving as a sledge-hammer—also in the blacksmith shop they secure a cold chisel, and from the railroad section tool box get a crowbar and pick. At any time after nightfall these tools can be secured within half an hour. They comprise a complete kit.

When the night has sufficiently advanced the door of the store or office, as the case may be, is pried open with the crow bar without any undue noise. Entrance is effected quickly and quietly. Once inside, the cracksmen arrange the shades so that their movements cannot be detected from the outside, and then they begin work without delay. With the crowbar the safe is lifted up and toppled over until one of the sides rests at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Then two lines about ten inches apart and sixteen inches long are drawn, the space within the lines forming a very nice panel. One of the men with the ax then cuts through the outside of the safe with a few well-directed blows. The noise made by this proceeding is not so great as one would expect. The outside shell of these safes is composed of one-eighth inch boiler iron, and is very soft. The cold chisel is next brought into use; the iron is cut out from the beginning of the first line to the beginning of the second, which completes the work on three sides of the panel. The crow bar is again brought into service, and the panel is pried, bent over, and easily broken off at the lower end. Taking out the panel constitutes the bulk of the work: that completed, and ahead there is only smooth sailing. Underneath the outer shell there is found a composition of plaster of Paris and alum from six to eight inches thick. This is easily taken out with the pick. A layer of thin sheet iron or zinc is next encountered. This is quickly cut through and the money box is at the mercy of the thieves.—*Denver Tribune.*

A Georgia Fish Story.

The following story of the adventure of an old sturgeon fisher is vouched for and told a Dublin reporter by two very reliable gentlemen of this county: The scene was at Skull Shoals, near Dublin. The name of the old gentleman, who, by the way, nearly lost his life by hunger and starvation, was Pierce Bell. Bell had been fishing, and with good success. One night he caught as many as thirteen of these monster fish, of which the Oconee River abounds, and the thirteen aggregated in pounds one thousand seven hundred and thirty-seven. Near these shoals the fish come out in the shallow water to "wallow." Bell spied one of these resting in one of these shallow basins by the rocks, and it bethought him to approach as gently as possible, and, when near enough to leap upon the sleeping monster, push his hands through his gills and then secure his game. But when the leap was made and his grip secure, the sturgeon took it as a signal for ready and darted out into the river. Down, down, down they went, until Bell had about given up. The fish came to the surface and gave his enemy a chance to catch his breath, but time was scarcely given before under he went a second time, up stream, until the sturgeon ran its head between two rocks, and clasped the gills by their sides, so that Poor Bell's hands were securely fastened, and then ten thousand thoughts of escape began to present themselves, but none of them proved fruitful. The fish would have withdrawn from the vise-like halter, but he went into it with such force that escape was impossible. Bell was not rescued until by mere chance, some days after, and in an almost famished condition. He had eaten a hole into the sturgeon's back as big as a man's hat, and had water to drink and had thus eked out a subsistence. The sturgeon, as a matter of course, had died in the meantime.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.*

—Joking with loaded revolvers seems to be a pastime that never loses interest. Fortunately the new fashion seems to be to use the shooter as his own target. If it keeps up that way some fools of the present generation will cease to trouble the world.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Who knows but that two or three generations hence they will tap the deep earth and receive heat for all the purposes for which we now use wood and coal.—*N. Y. Mail.*

The Luck of the Caul.

BIRTH CAUL FOR SALE—Apply No.— South street.

Advertisements similar to the above appear from time to time in newspapers in this and other cities. There is evidently a ready response, for such announcements are seldom repeated individually.

A caul is a little membrane found on some children encompassing the head when born. This is considered a good omen to the infant, and the vulgar opinion is that whoever obtains the caul by purchase will be fortunate and escape dangers. The origin of the superstition is lost in antiquity, and it is current among all nations. St. Chrysostom inveighs against it in the early homilies of the Church, and in Arabian and Athenian classics mention is made in several instances of persons born with a "coif," or skin hood.

"Have you sold that caul?" the author of the above advertisement was asked yesterday.

"You bet I have. A seafaring gent bought it at a quarter past eight this morning, half an hour after I purchased the paper with the ad. in."

The speaker was the keeper of a general shop for sailors' stores near the South-street Wharf.

"How much did you get for it?" asked the reporter.

"Ten dollars, and cheap it went. Why, I've had twenty-five dollars for them. I let this one go cheap because I got it at no expense to myself. I bought a trunk at an auction up town on the chance of what it contained. I gave a 'V' for it. When I opened it I found a lot of women's underwear, three heavy silver spoons, a stuff gown, nearly new, and a tin box. I opened the tin box and in it I found that caul I sold this morning wrapped round a large chestnut. Here's the chestnut. I tried to sell it to a Captain this morning—the same bloke what bought the caul—but he didn't see it. If you want it you can have it for one dollar. It ought to bring plenty of luck, having kept company with the caul for so long. Don't want it, eh?" All right: I'll find a customer."

"Do you sell many cauls?"

"Not as many as I should like. The supply ain't over and above large."

"How do you get them?"

"Well, I was born in one myself. My mother kept it for thirty years, and when the old lady died I thought I'd sell it. It had never brought me any particular luck, as I could see. I got eight dollars for it. It was a bit torn. There must have been something the matter with that caul, anyhow, 'cause the man what bought it, mate of a vessel in the tea trade sailing from New York to Hong Kong, fell off the main-mast and broke his skull by hitting it hard on the deck the very next voyage he took.

"Well, he was not drowned."

"No, he weren't drowned. I guess that was his darned luck. Though if I'm to break my neck just to show the value of a caul, I don't want it. But you was asking me where I got the goods. Doctors, as a rule, sell them to me, and the mothers. Occasionally the original owners brings them to me themselves, when they are growed up. But doctors is the chief source; physicians attached to lying in hospitals and them as has a practice among the very poor classes, what don't know the value of a caul. The doctor slips them in his pockets and I gets them."

"Do you pay much for them?"

"Well, that's telling. However, I will tell you this about it. There is a comfortable profit in selling them; but, as you seem a decent sort of a chap, you shall have the next one I comes across for six dollars, and I'll throw in the chestnut we was just a-looking at. See here, now. Cauls brings luck any how, no matter what your business or profession happens to be. Say you're a lawyer. In comes the fees. But, by the cut of your jib, I should say you're a minister. Nothing like a caul in the church, so they tells me. Why, there's a Methodist preacher, not five squares away, who bought a caul of me for a 'V' and the free christening of my wife's latest, and that chap has had all the marriages and the funerals in the neighborhood ever since. Why, he's piling up the dollars thick and is growing quite high-toned. Would you like a bit of a caul?"

"A piece of a caul? Why, what use would that be?"

"Use!" Well, I should blossom. A piece of a caul is almost as valuable as the whole article. House will never burn down when a bit of a caul is in it. The person carrying it will never get drowned, suffer from small-pox, tooth-ache or rheumatism. True, it isn't quite as certain prevention as a whole one, but some people like to be economical, even in their luxuries. There is only one thing against being born in a caul unless you get rid of it, and that's one of the reasons I sold mine."

"What's that?"

"You see too much. I never could go out on a moonlight night without getting the awful horrors. Talk about spirits: I've seen them so thick in the streets on a full-moon evening that I've wondered how I was to get past them, and I never did pass them. I seemed to walk straight through the middle of their bodies. Since I've sold my own caul, however, I've never seen no more ghosts."

Readers of Dickens will remember that David Copperfield, the alleged prototype of the author himself, was born with a caul, which was advertised for sale at the low (?) price of fifteen guineas. An attorney connected with the bill-broking business was the only reply to the advertisement. He offered two pounds in cash and the balance in sherry, which was declined. Ten years afterward the caul was put up in a raffle in a country inn to fifty members at two shillings and sixpence a head, with the stipulation that the winner should spend five shillings. An old lady won it, reluctantly produced the five shillings, all in halfpence, and twopence halfpenny short, and eventually died aged ninety-two. It was regarded as entirely owing to the caul that she never was drowned, although it was well known that the old lady had never been on the water in her life.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—Charley Ross is a reporter in the British Parliament, and has been there for years.

Head Quarters
—FOR—
GROCERIES
—AND—
PROVISIONS.

All kinds of FRUITS, CANNED GOODS in Full Supply

TEA and COFFEE
A SPECIALTY, AND AT LOW PRICES.

D. H. HEILMAN

ATTENTION!

F. SKELLEY
Wishes to show you his Immense Stock of Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES!
at his place of business,
North Side Franklin Street
SOUTH-EAST CORNER NEW QUARE.
He also has on hand
Lewis' Cond. Baking Powder

P. H. HUNT
Importers of and Dealers in
MONUMENTS,
HEAD-STONES,
Marble Mantles,
Floor Tiles, Sidewalks, Stone Sills,
And all kinds of STONE and GRANITE Work.
I claim to be able to undersell any man in the state on all my work generally, and especially large Granite Monuments. It is to your interest to see me, if you have any good work to do. Address, P. H. HUNT, Decatur Ill.
Contractor for all kinds of Granite and Cut Stone work 11 f 48

DAN'S BANK.
Constantly on hand the following choice WHISKIES:
Old Crow, of 1877;
Hume, of 1879;
Blakemore, of 1879;
Anderson, of 1879;
Gugenheimer, of 1880.
With numberless other fine brands. Also choice imported
Brandies, Wines,
CIGARS &c.
A SPLENDID
FREE LUNCH
Served every day, from 9 to 12 o'clock.
D. W. JONES.

NEW MEAT MARKET.
DANZEISEN & SON!
HAVE OPENED THEIR
NEW MEAT MARKET,
—AT—
No. 16, Merchant St.,
Which has been fitted up with new fixtures, and everything put in the most complete order. We will keep constantly on hand all kinds of
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Ham, Bacon, Sausage, Lard etc., etc., etc.,
WE SELL ONLY THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS.
Give us a call
Danzeisen & Son.

Physical and Chemical Apparatus.
MICROSCOPES, TELESCOPES, SCHOOL GLOBES, Etc., Etc.
Inventors Models and all kinds of light machinery promptly furnished to order.
GEO. A. HENDERSON,
108 E. Eldorado St.,

The Decatur
Steam Tile Company
Have on hand the Finest and Best stock of
TILE
in the state, and they sell
Just a Little Cheaper
Than any body else. We have the Toughest Clay, the Best Equipped Machinery, more Kilns and Better Facilities for making Tile than any Factory in the state. We make all sizes:
3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 and 12 Inclusive
—If you are thinking of tiling—
It Will Put Money in Your Pocket
To give us a call and get our New Prices before purchasing elsewhere.
FACTORY ADJOINING FAIR GROUNDS
Address all orders to
Decatur Tile Co.,
DECATUR, ILL.
TELEPHONE NO. 126

Geo. W. Davidson.

New Home.
DAVIS
—AND OTHER SEWING MACHINES.—
—First Door East of—
CHRISTIAN CHURCH, Decatur Ill.

COAL!
The Decatur Coal Company Sell Coal at their Mine in Decatur,
At $1.75 Per Ton!
DECATUR COAL CO.

PROFESIONALS CARDS.

DR. WM. DILLON,
Physician and Surgeon.
No. 231 N. Main St.
PROFESSIONAL calls promptly responded to day or night. Can be found in his office at all times when not professionally absent. n10-1y

P. S. REPLOGLE,
SURGEON AND HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and residence, corner of South Main and Wood streets. dec6d&w

DR. A. D. BRIDGEMAN.
OFFICE—1,119 Herkimer Street.
RESIDENCE—1,243, North Clayton Street.
CALLS day or night promptly attended to in city or country.

DR. JOHN A. HECKELMAN
OFFICE and residence, No. 795 East Eldorado St., near Front Street, Decatur Ill.

Attorneys.

WILLIAM T. CUSSINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office No. 10, Water street. Conveyancing and Collections a specialty.

DR. L. MIESSE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Professional calls promptly responded to, day or night. Office and residence No. 1021 East Eldorado street, Decatur, Ill. dec18tf

E. R. ELDRIDGE. J. C. HOSTETLER.
ELDRIDGE & HOSTETLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Decatur, Ill. Office in Fenton's New building.

W. E. NELSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNCELOR-AT-LAW. Office No. 16, South side City Park, Decatur, Ill. jan4'80

Is your Life Worth a Dollar?

Perhaps that seems a high price for it, considering how poor your blood is, and how your whole system is prostrated, debilitated, and enfeebled. People have been heard to say, under such circumstances, that they would not give the toss of a copper for the choice between life and death. But when it comes to actually drawing near the grave, a man naturally draws back, and says he does not want to die. Life is very precious, and even to a broken-down man it is worth saving.

One dollar will buy a bottle of *Brown's Iron Bitters.* That one dollar may start you on the road from misery to recovery. A man must take a very mean view of himself who is not willing to invest that much in making one serious effort to rescue himself from deadly debility, and to step into the enjoyment of solid health. *Brown's Iron Bitters* vitalizes the blood, tones the nerves, and rebuilds the system. Its work is well known. Invest that dollar in a bottle. 8

POSTPONEMENT

NOTICE.

DOCTOR
Mrs. Keck
Having been imperatively called to attend a
SICK BROTHER,
in Missouri, is compelled to
POSTPONE HER DECATUR ENGAGEMENTS
Until such time as notice given in this paper shall hereafter specify.

CONSUMPTION,
SCROFULOUS DISEASES,
—And all the—
VARIOUS CATARRHS
PERMANENTLY CURED.
MRS. DR. KECK'S
Original Method of Medication
is built by the strongest logic, upon the most scientific principles as a basis, and supported by an overwhelming mass of evidence, in the tangible shape of Permanent Cures of the Worst Forms of Disease. But, for want of space, we can offer only specimens, like which Hundreds fo testimonials can be seen on application.

READ, READ, READ

DAVENPORT, IOWA, June 1st.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

I wish to state that I had Heart Disease for eight years, growing steadily worse. It finally got so bad that I was forced to quit working and so sold my farm and equipments. Having just suffered from a severe attack, another of which I would not expect to outlive, I began treatment under Mrs. Dr. Keck, hoping at least that she might prevent their coming back. She has done more: I am now well and at work with the Rock Island lumber company. I heartily give Mrs. Dr. Keck the fullest endorsement.

Respectfully, JOHN MARTIN.

EDITOR TRANSCRIPT:—My wife has been under treatment with Mrs. Dr. Keck, in this city, and has become so much benefitted, that I wish to state the same for the benefit of others who may need help.

Mrs. Busch was sick for three years. Latterly very bad. I, and all her relatives thought she had consumption. Under Mrs. Dr. Keck's directions she has recovered from all her ailments; has gained twelve pounds in flesh, and for a thousand dollars I would not have her go back to where she was at the beginning of treatment two months ago. I would gladly give notice about her case. Yours, etc.,

DANIEL BUSCH.

Peoria, Ill., 1413 South Washington St.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

MRS. DR. KECK:—

Dear Madam:—For the benefit of the afflicted I deem it my duty to make the following statement in reference to my son, Morris F. Johnson. From the time he was two years of age he has been afflicted with catarrh in the head, causing almost constant discharge from the ears. I applied to several physicians for treatment, but they all said nothing could be done for his relief. The only hope was that he would outgrow it. About one year ago he took a violent cold, seriously affecting his lungs, his hearing in one ear being almost entirely gone, and constant discharge from both ears. As a last resort, in last June I applied to you for treatment, having but little hope of benefitting his hearing or general health. I am happy now to state that the discharge from his ears has entirely ceased, his hearing is as good as ever it was, his health greatly improved, having gained twenty-five pounds in the last six months.

You can get further information by calling on or addressing me at 619 Main street.

Respectfully, S. F. JOHNSON.

[From Peoria Journal.]

PEORIA, ILL., April 17.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the interest of afflicted humanity, and in recommendation of the excellent treatment given by Mrs. Dr. Keck in this city, to patients with chronic affections, I would like to state in your paper the benefit received at the hands of that lady, at her Peoria office, by my ten-year-old son, Willie. When five years of age he became the victim of malignant scarlet fever, barely escaping with his life, but being left in a condition of extreme deafness, with excessive catarrhal and scrofulous discharges from both ears and nose, and such soreness of the head and ears that he could scarcely bear his mother to bathe him. He had apparently lost, too, his mental capabilities. He could learn simply nothing at school, and we were obliged to withdraw him therefrom. With sorrow we learned to look upon him as nearly an imbecile in mind and body. The state of affairs continued for several years, during which time we employed medical aid without relief, and it was in this condition that we took the body to Mrs. Dr. Keck. We then had but little hope of obtaining benefit, but the relief experienced in the first month or two, convinced me of the correctness of the methods, and gave me sufficient confidence in the doctor to faithfully persist in following her directions. The grand result is a complete restoration of our boy to both physical and mental health, a very slight impairment of the ear only remaining, which is yielding slowly and surely to the continued treatment. He now attends school and learns with astonishing rapidity. It is altogether a subject for heartiest congratulation. In view of these facts I certainly take pleasure in strongly recommending Mrs. Dr. Keck. I would also add that during the doctor's temporary absence from the city, my son has received adequate attentions at her office from competent physicians.

W. R. HARRIS, 225 Elizabeth street.

Such evidence in abundance, from first class citizens, demonstrates the

Success of Dr. Keck
IN CHRONIC CASES

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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WAR AMONG the JEWELERS.

Having Just Returned from the East, and Having Bought a

TREMENDOUS STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD

By Anybody in the Same Line of Business. After Twelve Years of Unexampled Success, Never Before Attained in the Same Space of Time by Any One in the Jewelry Business. I Have Reason to Believe

That By Square Dealing

I Have Inspired Confidence in Those Who Have Favored Me with Their Trade. My Manner of Doing Business is to Sell Everything at the

LOWEST PRICE,

GivingMy Customers the Benefit of All Reductions. Please Look Over Prices Before Purchasing Elsewhere. I Will Give 50 cts. and 5 per cent. off on List Price on All

SILVER PLATED WARE.

Genuine Rogers Bros. 1847 Brand Knives, $1.50 Per Set, Net.

Genuine Rogers Bros. 1847 Brand Forks, $1.50 Per Set, Net.

Genuine Rogers Bros. 1847 Brand Teaspoons, $1.00 Per Set, Net.

Genuine Rogers Bros. 1847 Brand Tablespoons, $2.00 Per Set, Net.

A 5 Bottle Caster, 17 inches high, cut glass, bottles engraved, tripple plated, worth $5.25. Will sell at $2.50.

A Nickle Clock worth $2.35, will sell for $1.25.

A Nickel Alarm Clark worth $3.35, will sell for $1.65.

A One Day Clock will sell for 50c.

A Full Size Clock, worth $3.25, will sell for $1.50.

A Nickel Stem Winding Watch for $3.00.

Nickel Lever Watch for $6.00.

Longines Centennial and Pioneer Movements, all standard time pieces, at $8.50. A good Bargain.

Elgin Watch with heavy coin silver case weighing, complete, 5 ounces, for $9.95.

A Solid Gold Swiss Watch, ladies size, worth $20.00, will sell for $9.95

I have a fine lot of DIAMONDS which I will close out at cost.

Call and look over the whole stock and be convinced that I will sell

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.

I will show you more WATCHES than ALL the other Jewelry Stores in the City of Decatur.

H. POST, - - - -- DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Ex-Governor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, participated in eleven Presidential contests, and expects to take the stump again next year.—*Boston Journal.*

—Jennie Cramer's mother has been turned out of her house for lack of money to pay rent. Her husband died soon after the acquittal of the Malley boys.—*N. Y. News.*

—Isaac Cornell, of Elmira, N. Y., aged one hundred and three years, has been awarded forty thousand dollars, which was bequeathed to him forty years ago. The case was on trial in England. —*Elmira Advertiser.*

—A gentleman, on being introduced to Mr. John Holmes, of Boston, remarked: "What! are you a brother of Oliver Wendell Holmes?" "No," replied Mr. Holmes, who inherits the family skill at repartee, "he is a brother of mine."

—A lady in Cynthiana, Ky., has a picture of Abraham Lincoln woven in black and white silk, which was made in Lyons, France, at a cost of eight hundred dollars. The making is said to have required the work of one man and three women for four months.

—Mrs. Salter, a lady probably seventy-five or eighty years of age, and who lives about two miles from town, walks to church here every Sunday and frequently at nights. She says that she never took a dose of medicine but once in her life, and that was a dose of epsom salts fifty years ago.—*Hawkinsville (Ga.) Sun.*

—Among the notable weddings which took place in New York recently were those of Miss Jessie Talmage, daughter of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, to Mr. Warren G. Smith; Assistant United States District Attorney Charles F. James, son of ex-Postmaster General James, to Miss Susan Anna Custis Parramore, of Virginia, and great-granddaughter of Martha Washington.

—Postmaster-General Gresham's office is on the third floor of the Post-office Building. His desk is so placed that the big pier-glass, between two windows, is directly behind his chair. He sits in a common cane-seated chair, and gives a visitor a seat at his side in a leather-covered, Turkish-cushioned chair, and all other furniture in the room is walnut, leather-covered. The floor is covered with plain matting.—*Washington Star.*

—A friend of Mrs. Howgate says that from a once proud position in Washington society she and her attractive daughter have been reduced to the necessity of seeking employment wherever it may be found in order to gain a livelihood. Miss Howgate earns a small salary copying for some legal firms. When Howgate fled from the officer he took with him some twenty-two thousand dollars in bonds, which his daughter owned in her own right, and turned over to her erring father at home to aid him in making good his escape from the clutches of the law.—*N. Y. Times.*

—"Yes," said the high-school girl, "I removed the letter surreptitiously." "No, you didn't replied her brother Jim; "you sneaked up to the parlor table and jabbed it in your grinsack."

How Rockefeller Scooped Vanderbilt Out of a Clean Million.

"Did you ever hear how John D. Rockefeller, one of the Standard Oil Company, salted William H. Vanderbilt to the tune of $1,000,000?" inquired an oil speculator of the correspondent of the *News.*

"Never."

"I don't believe it ever got into the papers. You can be certain that Vanderbilt never mentioned it, and Rockefeller never talks business to any one. It got out among the oil men, however, and has caused some talk. It came about in this way: Rockefeller will manage things his own way, and those who do not care to go it blind and obey orders might as well look out for connections elsewhere. The Standard, with its vast and always widening interests, must be handled like an army on a continual march through the country of the enemy. One head must plan and one hand direct. An order is an order, and, while there can occasionally be a council of war, all the details and many of the decisions can come from one man alone. There was a time several years ago that, with public clamor, official investigations, trouble in the oil fields, and the always increasing burden of management, several of the old-timers among the stockholders felt that the day had come for holding affairs within their defined limits. Mr. Rockefeller did not agree with their conclusions, and quietly ignored all suggestions as to how he should conduct the business. Mr. Sam Andrews, one of the three founders of the Standard, knew as much as any one of the dangers threatening the big monopoly, and on several occasions expressed his opinion freely. Rockefeller said little, but with his Scotch longheadedness, laid his plans for a move at the proper moment. Vanderbilt at that time held a comparatively small interest in the Standard, but had secured enough and seen enough to make him wish for more. Rockefeller played the big millionaire with his usual skill and secured from him a provisional offer covering an amount of stock equal to that held by Andrews. The next time upon which a question of policy came up between Messrs. Andrews and Rockefeller, the latter suggested that if Andrews was dissatisfied with his connection he had better sell out. 'Get me $1,000,000 for my stocks,' said Andrews, immediately, 'and out I go!' Mr. Rockefeller smiled, and offered him $700,000. Andrews refused, but after some figuring they compromised on $900,000. Then Rockefeller took that block of stock, without the addition of one-tenth of a share, and dumped it on to Vanderbilt for $2,000,000. The difference went to his own pocket."—*Cleveland Cor. Chicago News.*

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds and all sores. Will positively cure piles tetter and all skin eruptions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 50 cents. For sale by Dr. A. J. Stoner, physician and druggist, 14 south side of square, Decatur, Ill. d&w1y

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of Rochester, N.H., writes, June 7, 1882

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure.* I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility,** and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

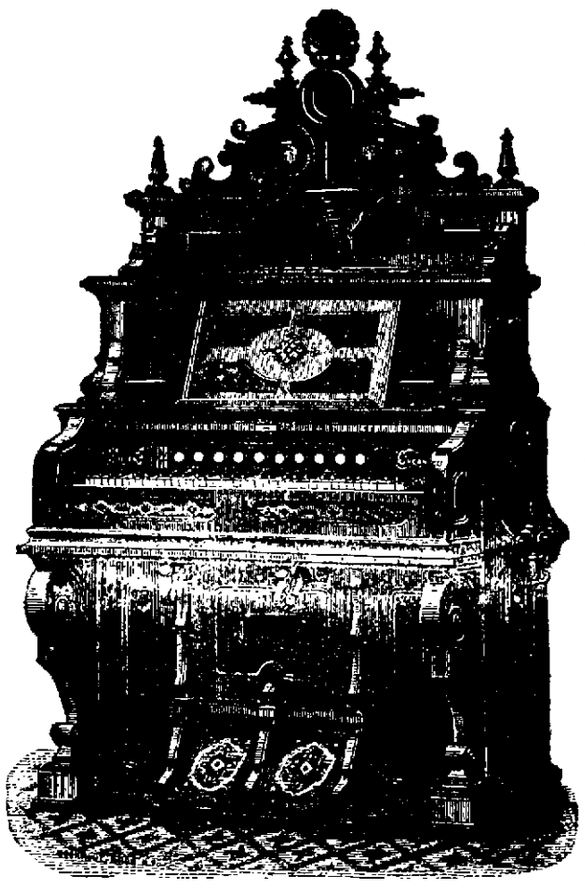
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Fine slippers, Christmas presents, J. W. BAKER. d13,d&w 7t

THE BEST ORGAN IN AMERICA

PRICES AS LOW AS QUALITY WILL ADMIT.



MILLER ORGAN, OF LEBANON, PA., OVER FIFTY STYLES.

SPECIAL PRICES TO CHURCHES, Sunday Schools, Ministers, and private parties, where we have no agent. Catalogue sent free on application.

We believe in the doctrine, "The best goods prove the cheapest in the end," and that is why we sell so many

MILLER ORGANS.

If you ask your neighbor how he likes his MILLER ORGAN, we are sure to sell you one. Call or write for particulars, to

LUTZ & WISE,

— DEALERS IN —

PIANOS AND ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, BOOKS, AND ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

EDWARD DENZ,
MERCHANT TAILOR

NO. 153 MERCHANT ST., IN CENTRAL BLOCK.

Fine Suitings Made up in the Latest and Most Fashionable Styles.

Leave your Measure.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When Winter Comes.

Winter comes with coughs and colds, and Benson's Cayenne Porous Plasters come to cure them. Price 25 cents.

PARKER'S TONIC.

Makes fast and firm friends of all who use it. Invigorates the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels and Stomach and purifies the Blood. Pleases the palate, stirs the circulation and cheers the mind. To women and aged persons it imparts strength and hopefulness. The best known antidote to the liquor habit. 50c. and $1. sizes.
Hiscox & Co., New York

GOOD CANVASSERS WANTED!

We offer rare inducements to good agents Every reader of this paper who desires permanent work and large pay, with a fine pure gold watch presented free, should send at once for our large bundle of particulars. Large supply of samples sent free. Addres
WASHINE M'F'G Co., Charlotte, Mich.

HISTORY. Grote's Greece, $2.70; Macaulay's England, $1.60; Green's England, $1.75; Schiller's Thirty Years' War, 40 cts.; Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles, 40 cts; Carlyle's French Revolution, 80 cts; Green, Schiller, Creasy, and Carlyle in one, $1.50; Kenrick's Ancient Egypt, $1; Rollin's Ancient History, $2.70; Gibbon's Rome, $1.70; Hume's England, $8.75; Froissart's Chronicles, $1.25. Catalogue 500,000 volumes free.
JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher.
P. O. Box 1227. 18 Vesey street, New York.

Ely's Cream Balm,

Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known; displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50 cents a package—stamps received. Sold by wholesale and retail druggists. Ely's Cream Balm Co., Oswego, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a Treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Fine Stock & Grain Farm For Sale,
IF SOLD SOON.
460 ACRES. PRICE, $63.33-100 PER ACRE.

Situated on the Christian county line, on the Willow branch, four miles from Macon and two and a half miles from Moawequa. Superior prairie and timber land, with living water, fine orchard of bearing apples and peaches; excellent residence and two tenement houses. E. O. Smith, Jr., living close by, will show the same The property belongs to the estate of T. O. Smith, and will be sold by his executors to close administration.
For further particulars enquire of
GEO. W. BRIGHT,
NATIONAL BANK, DECATUR, Il
a30dw1n

Don't Go.

Persons whose lungs are impaired or who have throat diseases should not go the sea shore, as the air is always poisonous to such troubles. Use Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure which cures the troubles of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes speedily, thoroughly and permanently. Trial bottle free, at Dr. A. J. Stoner's.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE BOND OUTRAGE.

Yesterday Given to Hearing Arguments on a Motion.

HILLSBORO, ILL., December 19.—Judge Phillips was occupied all morning in listening to arguments pro and con on the motion submitted last night by Judge Thornton. The arguments were dry and uninteresting, relating altogether on the law of the case. Judge Thornton closed the arguments at noon, when Judge Phillips adjourned court till 2 p. m.

THE MOTION OVERRULED.

At 2 o'clock the court met again, and Judge Phillips delivered his opinion on the motions. He held that it was not apparent from the evidence that Montgomery made the confessions to Swick and Heinlein, because of the threats of the mob. He was not terrorized or under the influence of fear. The motion was overruled. As to the next motion, if the court interpreted any particular in evidence it robs the jury of the right to sit upon the case, and practically give the case over to the defendants. The court can allow evidence to go to the jury, and instruct the jury how to act upon it. If the court decides in favor of the motion, defendants could never again be prosecuted for the crime. The motion was overruled.

Outrage and Murder.

JOLIET, ILL., December 19.—Geo. Freestune, 23 years old, one of the boarders at the Auburn House, entered the room of the head cook, Jane Haycock, last night, bound her head to prevent her screaming, and then outraged her. When he started to leave the room, the woman gave an alarm, when Freestune ran back and cut her throat with a knife and fled. He was arrested while his hands were still covered with the blood of his victim. Afterward he confessed the deed, and declared he was intoxicated. The woman is unconscious, and is expected to die. Her assailant was taken to jail amid many threats of lynching.

Wants a Kansas Man Prosecuted.

WASHINGTON, December 19.—Col. Boudinot presented an application to District Attorney Corkhill, asking him to prosecute Wm. A. Phillips, of Kansas, who is charged by Boudinot with violating the revised statues in making contracts and receiving money from the Indians. The names of six witnesses, including Secretary Teller and Commissioner Price, were furnished Mr. Corkhill.

THE CIRCUIT COURT.

Judge J. W. Wilkin Presiding.

13TH DAY.

CHANCERY DOCKET.

John Sheehan and Mary Beldon, by her conservator, I. D. Walker, vs. James Sheehan and James Beldon—chancery. Continued.

M. Holman vs. Leo Gill et al.—partition. Decree. George V. Loring, B. O. McReynolds and James Keefe, appointed commissioners.

Matilda Winebrenner vs. C. F. Winebrenner—divorce. Evidence heard by court. Decree.

COMMON LAW.

Jacob Snyder vs. Indiana, Bloomington & Western railway—trepass on the case. Continued.

Henry Pratter, by Charles C. Carter, his guardian, vs. Indiana, Bloomington & Western railway—trespass on the case. Continued.

Henry Harbor vs. William Horinz, appellant—appeal. Suit dismissed for want of prosecution.

Martha Albert vs. John Corcoran—attachment. Trial by jury.

Henry Eckhardt vs. Charles C. Jokisch—case. Dismissed by plaintiff.

William Keenan vs. Western Union Telegraph company, appellant—appeal. Death of William Keenan suggested, and W. C. Johns, administrator, made party plaintiff.

George Cooper and A. A. Cooper vs. J. P. Smallwood—assumpsit. Trial by court by agreement. Pending.

Hannah M. Myers vs. Henry Bishop—assumpsit. Verdict for plaintiff $500.

Railroad Reminders.

Next week holiday rates will be given on all of the various lines.

Conductor Kesstevens is now in charge of a passenger train on the P. D. & E,

The main line Wabash train from Toledo, and the train from Chicago, were an hour late yesterday after noon.

A slight collision occurred on the Wabash at Quincy, yesterday. A C B. & Q. engine ran into local freight train No. 12, but did not do much damage.

C. H. Welty, a brother of Officer Welty, had the first, second and third fingers of his left hand, badly mashed yesterday while making a coupling at Lovington. No bones were broken, and amputation was not necessary.

A special train went south on the P. D & E. yesterday afternoon. On board were a number of the officials of that road, and also of the Lake Erie & Western.

The Wabash train from Quincy, which arrives here about noon, was four hours late yesterday, on account of having to wait for Western connections. A special was made up here to go on to Toledo, but it was abandoned before a start was made.

An important item to the state of Illinois is the amount of taxes paid to it by the Illinois Central road every year. The 7 per cent. of the gross earnings of the road to be paid into the state treasury on business done during the six months ending Oct. 31, 1883, was $206,638.39.

We take pleasure in recommending Hall's Hair Renewer to our readers. It restores gray hair to its youthful color, prevents baldness, makes the hair soft and glossy, does not stain the skin, and is altogether the best know remedy for all hair and scalp diseases. d15d&w1w

Desecrating Niagara.

The great question of interest here now is, of course, the carrying out of the Park project. It is, indeed, a pity that steps looking to some such project as this had not been taken sooner, and this is especially true of what will be the American portion of the Park. Mills, coal yards and railway tracks now occupy and disfigure what ought to have been one of the most desirable portions of the proposed Park on the American side of the river, and already the requirements of traffic and the demands of individual interests are making themselves disagreeably prominent on the Canada side, but still there is much of natural grace and beauty left that ought by all possible means to be preserved. The construction of a track leading to the new bridge, by the Michigan Central Railway Company, has already made sad havoc with the beauties of the romantic looking cliff above the Horseshoe Fall. For a long distance along this hitherto wooded precipice all its sylvan beauties have given place to an unsightly bank of red clay. In time, of course, vegetation of some kind may take root on this unsightly embankment, but unless some special effort be made to induce such a result it will be many years before the injury inflicted thus on Niagara's environments will be repaired. East of the convent the pastoral beauty of the grassy heights has been almost hopelessly destroyed by the disposal that has been made of the material taken out of the excavation for the road-bed. The engineering necessities of the work in this immediate locality have demanded a long, deep cutting, and a very large portion of the red clay taken out of this great cutting has been deposited in irregular and unsightly heaps and ridges upon the grassy flats and and slopes adjacent to the railway. Much could be done to mitigate in a few years the worst features of this act of vandalism; but unless some effort be made at leveling, top-soiling and seeding these great stretches of red clay in the locality, strangers visiting Niagara will scarcely form a very favorable opinion of the æstheticism of the Canadian people. The great need of Niagara, however, is the establishment of the proposed International Park. This will render possible the abolition of many objectionable features that are continually obtruding themselves upon the notice of visitors here. One of these is the scattering of sign-boards even in some of the most picturesque spots. The visitor does not like to have a very pretty view obstructed by a painted sign-board nailed to a tree in the foreground of the picture he is contemplating, even though the sign may be that of some small tradesman recommending him to examine his extensive assortment of "Indian curiosities."—*Cor. Toronto Globe.*

The Forum.

Every school-boy knows something of the Roman Forum, almost as much as though he had actually seen it, as it has been pictured thousands of times and described thousands more. It is an open space six hundred and seventy-five feet long and two hundred feet wide, completely surrounded with buildings devoted now, as in olden times, to all sorts of uses. It was originally a market, but later on it became a place of meeting, the center of the politics and religion of Rome.

The Forum has not been visible till within a very short time. The washings of the high country around it, the deposits of the floods of the Tiber going on for ages covered it to the depth of thirty feet, only the tops of the columns and arches with which it was studded being left visible above the accumulation. Excavations were commenced some years ago, and continued with more or less vigor till the old Forum is almost entirely unearthed, and though all in ruin, some idea may be gathered as to what it was.

There is no place in the world around which so much interest clusters as this open space in the heart of Rome. Back in Pagan days, in the earliest dawn of history, it was the spot on which the mightiest enterprises were conceived and announced. Cæsar trod its pavements, to the Forum was his body borne after his tragic death, from the Rostra Mark Anthony made the wondrous speech that moved the Roman people to frenzy.

And it has its romantic recollections. It was in the Forum that Virginius slew his daughter Virginia to save her from the licentious Emperor, and in fact it is paved with tragedy, comedy and history.—*D. R. Locke, in Toledo Blade.*

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—"Yes, my wife is a good poker-player," says a Long Island farmer; and then he adds, "She is also just as handy with the teugs."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—Between East and West Pearl Rivers, on the borders of Mississippi and Louisiana is a territory called Honey Island, with eight hundred inhabitants, located in numerous small towns, who claim that they are on neutral ground and belong to no State, though they belong, in point of fact, to Louisiana.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—London has long been the great wool market of the world, but indications now are that its precedence will ultimately be lost, and that may be the case within a few years. Australia alone has been furnishing that market over two hundred million pounds of wool per annum, equal to two-thirds of the home clip of the United States. But Australia wool growers and dealers are now considering the feasibility of leaving a large annual commission in the hands of the capitalists of the great metropolis. So it is likely that the day will come when the wool sales of London will not control the wool markets of the world to the extent they have heretofore.

—"That a blessing it is," says Pat, slightly muddled, "that night niver comes on 'til late in the day, when a man's all toired out, and he couldn't work no more, anyhow, at all, at all, not even if it was morning."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—Oh Boston, city of my soul! Reginald (to his sister, as they walk up Beacon street): "Oh, dear, there comes that man I was introduced to at the club. He's descended from the earl of Coventry on his father's side, but I can't find out who his mother's great-grandfather was, so I guess we had better cross over and not see him."—*Chicago Times.*

—"Why is Abbey like the great Raphael?" asked a musical gentleman of an artist up near Union Square, the other evening. "I can't see any likeness," was the reply. "Well, I'll tell you," said the musician; "he is a great fellow to bring out prima donnas, isn't he?" "Yes." "And so was Raphael a great hand at bringing out prime Madonnas!" The artist fled, raving mad.—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

—*Figaro* says the favorite German dish is saucissenkartoffelbreisauerkrautanzwurst, which is crowned with a wreath of black puddings and hashed meat. Below this a cornice of sauerkraut, intermingled with pickled beet root, forms a ring which reposes on a mould of smoked and grilled sausages. The mould itself is surrounded by a kind of embossed ornamentation, consisting of seven kinds of sausages, the names of which are to be found in the famous Kockbuch composed by a Professor of chemistry at Heidelberg. A pea pudding, flanked with potato dumplings, forms the base of the dish, over which is thrown a quantity of current jelly and spirits, which is set on fire.

An "Artless" Chap.

"They've got an Art Loan up town, haven't they?" queried a young man who was waiting for three or four hours at the Union Railroad Station, the other day.

"Yes, sir," replied Officer Button.

"How much to go in?"

"Only twenty-five cents."

"Do you draw a prize package, or anything of the kind?"

"I think not,"

"Don't they give you a chance in a raffle?"

"No, sir."

"Have they got any live Injuns or cannibals on exhibition?"

"Not that I know of."

"Any elephants bigger than Jumbo?"

"No, sir."

"I suppose they have some extra fine target-shooting in there?"

"They have nothing of the sort, sir. Don't you know what an Art Loan is?"

"Is it fish swimming around in tanks?" softly queried the young man after taking a moment to think.

"No, sir."

"No menagerie about it?"

"No, sir."

"It isn't a panorama of the streets in New York?"

"No, sir."

"'Tain't Uncle Tom's Cabin?"

"No, sir!"

"Well," said the questioner, as he drew himself up, "you needn't be so awful short about it! I wasn't going up to see it anyhow! If you folks here in Detroit think you can get up a grab-bag church oyster festival and call it by some high-sounding name and rope me in you have got hold of the wrong medder-lark! H'm! Art Loan! Let 'er Loan!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Some Florida orange trees have bloomed for the third time this season.

OUR BARGAIN COLUMN.

FOR SALE.—A small engine and boiler, in good order. Inquire over REVIEW office.
Sept28tf J. A. KECK.

BOARDING HOUSE FOR SALE.—A well furnished boarding house in this city, centrally located, 20 rooms and good business, for sale. Proprietor going west. Inquire at this office. ef2dtf

CARPET CLEANING.—Carpets cleaned away from premises. Carpets cleaned and put down when so desired. Orders left at Abel & Locke's will receive prompt attention.
aug12dtf* A. ISABEL.

SAND BLAST—I desire the public to know that I have just fitted up a complete sand blast at the planing mill of Messrs. Mills and Harry, and am prepared to execute all orders for the ornamatation of door and other glass putting numbers on transoms, e c.
2w* W. A. BRIDGES.

TAKE NOTICE.—I am prepared to deliver coal in any part of the city at $2.25 per ton leave orders at Few's grocery store, E. Eldorado street telephone No.
1w* JAMES DOCHERTY.

FOR RENT.—A first-class front room, two blocks from postoffice, furnished or unfurnished. All modern conveniences. Call at 257, North Main street. d14d1w

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From the Peddecord & Burrows' farm, seven miles southeast of Decatur, about the middle of November, a large red sorrel horse, 17 hands high, ten years old, collar mark, and large knees behind. A suitable reward will be paid for his return, or for any information regarding him.—J. WEAVER, or B. BETZER, Decatur, Ill. d12dtw

The Long Creek detectives will meet at Bois de Arc, school house on Monday evening, January the 7th, 1884, at 7 o'clock sharp. Every member should be promptly on hand, as there is some important business to transact. By order—J. A. COCHRAN, Capt. d18wtd

OPERA HOUSE!

Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 24 & 25.

Matinee Tuesday, 2 p m.

EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE,

MATTIE VICKERS!

As JACQUINE, supported by

Mr. Charles S. Rogers,

And a superb company, in Gayler's comedy-drama, entitled

JACQUINE!

—OR—

PASTE AND DIAMONDS!

Miss Vickers will introduce her famous specialties: "LOUISE, the German Flower Girl," "Pretty as a Picture," and a choice medley of the latest production.

Admission 35 and 50 cents. Reserved seats 75 cents, to be had at Curtis & Co's.

Matinee prices: Side seats 35 cents; reserved seats 50 cents; children 25 cents.

The Wonderful and World-Renowned

MADAME JARLEY,

Having met with unprecedented success at her Exhibition of

AUTOMATIG WAX WORKS!

Has consented to give a

SECOND EXHIBITION

For the benefit of the Temperance Cause,

NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT,

—In the—

TABERNACLE.

Many new features will be introduced. A speech by the

WONDERFUL DWARF PRODIGY!

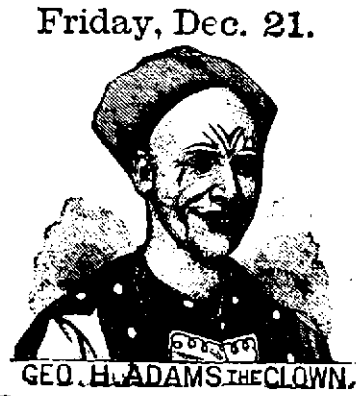
Tableaux with colored lights, Statuary representing Grecian Gods and Goddesses, Jupiter and Juno on the throne, Mars, Bacchus, Neptune, Winged Cupid, and hosts of others, all interspersed with music.

MRS. JARLEY, in her matchless originality and brilliant description, is only parallelled by P. T. Barnum; and, like him, has spared no expense in making her display one of the finest ever produced. She has spared neither wax nor wood to make the images life like and natural. No one can afford to let this last opportunity pass of seeing the World-Renowned Celebrities, all of which she has in her collection.

Admission, 10 cents; Reserved Seats, 25 cents.

Opera House,

Friday, Dec. 21.



GEO. H. ADAMS THE CLOWN.

Geo. H. Adams

—OWN NEW—

HUMPTY DUMPTY.

—AND—

Star Specialty Troupe

Under the management of

MR. ADAM FOREPAUGH.

Two Mammoth Shows Comb'd in One

32 PATOMIME ARTISTS 32

In the original version of the Mirth-provoking Pantomime, entitled

HUMPTY DUMPTY

AMONGST THE INDIANS.

20 SPECIALTY STARS 20

In an attractive programme, introducing the latest European Novelties.

Prof. Geo. D. Barnard's Full Military Brass Band.

☞ ENTIRE FIRST FLOOR, 50 CENTS. Positively no more, no higher. Secure reserved seats in advance. No extra charge. Now on sale at usual place. Balcony 25 cents.

Administrator's Notice for Final Settlement.

STATE OF ILL. } Estate of Thomas H. Morris, deceased.
MACON COUNTY. }

To the heirs, claimants, and all others concerned in said estate: You are hereby notified that on the 21st day of December, 1883, the Administrator of said estate, will present to the County Court, of Macon county, at the court house in said county, his final report of his acts and doings as such administrator, and ask the Court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you shall see so to do.

CORNELIUS MORRIS, Administrator.
n7w3t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Isaac S. Boardman, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed administrators of the estate of Isaac S. Boardman, late of the county of Macon and state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that they will appear before the county court of Macon county, at the court house in Decatur, at the January term, on the third Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1883.
n10-3w THOMAS BOARDMAN,
CHARLES M. BOARDMAN,

BOTTLED BEER

—FOR—

Private Families.

Orders left at my Bottling Works,

COR. EAST MAIN & JACKSON STS.,

will be promptly attended to. Goods delivered to any part of the city. Orders from abroad solicited.

FRED KUNY.

Fine slippers, Christmas presents
d9-d7t J. W. BAKER'S.

WHAT TO GIVE!

Relatives and friends for a Holiday Present, is the leading question at this season of the year. Call at

Ferguson & Dillehunt's

and select from a large line of useful articles, such as:

CARVERS, NUT PICKS AND CRACKERS, COAL VASES, ROLLER AND ICE SKATES, CARPET SWEEPERS, FLUTERS, CUSPADORS, GRANITE WARE, CALL BELLS CHILD'S TRAYS, CHAMBER SETS, POCCET KNIVES, CHAMBER PAILS, KNIVES AND FORKS, CRUMB TRAY AND BRUSHES, BERLIN TEA AND COFFEE SETS, TIN TOY BANKS, CUPS, BUCKETS, HORNS, ETC.

Garland, Champion Monitor, Ronnd Oak, AND JEWEL STOVES.

Prices low as the lowest, and your custom appreciated. Call and see us.

Ferguson & Dillehunt,

NO 13 WATMR St.

DON'T FORGET!

That at the Jewelry Store of

J. L. PEAKE & SON

is the place to get a nice

WATCH, CLOCK,

or anything in the JEWELRY LINE for a HOLIDAY PRESENT.

See our stock and learn prices before purchasing.

J. L, PEAKE & SON, Jewelers.

No. 138 Merchant St., Decatur, Ill.

FLEURY, The French Cutter.

STANDARD TIME:

21 O'clock Week Days,

22.30 O'clock Saturday.

Is the time we will keep open till further notice.

STILL AHEAD

—OF OUR—

Competitors.

WE ARE THE ACKNOWLEDGED LEADERS

—OF—

LOW PRICES.

See our December Styles in

Overcoats AND Suits

—FOR—

Men, Bovs and Children

Just the thing for the Holidays.

This winter we have increased our Tailoring Force and can get you out a SUIT or pair of PANTS on short notice.

Decatur's Only One-Price

Clothing and Merchant Tailoring House

CORNER OLD SQUARE.

LOUIS FLEURY, - - - Manager.

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